

LIFE



COMMANDER OF THE CZECH ARMY

MAY 30, 1938

10

CENTS

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All Lifetime[®] pens are unconditionally guaranteed for the life of the owner except against loss and willful damage—when serviced subject only to insurance, postage, handling charge—35c.

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SHEAFFER'S

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Pen-SKRIP, Successor to Ink, 2 oz., 15c. Permanent SKRIP makes better business records.



ROUND SHEAFFER'S LEADS OVER 20% STRONGER THAN IF MADE LIKE THIS



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Action...suspense... splendid lights and shadows...every detail perfect! What a thrill...to take a picture and have it turn out like this!

Pretty hard to do? Well, it's not so difficult as you might think...if your camera is loaded with Agfa Film!

Agfa Film...which has long been famous for its "extra margin of quality"...gives you best results under ordinary conditions, and *surprisingly good* pictures even when weather and lighting conditions are far from favorable.

Regardless of your picture-taking requirements, there is an Agfa Film which will exactly serve your purpose.

And every one of these famous films—Plenachrome, Super Plenachrome, Finopan, Superpan, Superpan Press, and Ultra-Speed Pan are a few of them—can be identified by the famous Agfa Diamond trade mark...the emblem that has long been known as an assurance of the highest quality, and a guarantee of satisfaction and dependability. *Made by Agfa Ansco Corporation in Binghamton, New York.*



AGFA FILM

This One



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(in discovering TAMPAX)

It is natural that enlightened college women should lead in adopting Tampax, the new *internal absorbent* for monthly sanitary protection. It means new safety, comfort, assurance. Learn about this medically-endorsed, revolutionary product—and tell your friends!

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"I've heard about this Tampax... It's so compact that a month's supply will go in your purse. Wonder how it works—"

● THE TRUTH DAWNS



"Well, it's rather startling at first!... Perfected by a doctor. For use *internally*!... You're not aware of its presence."

● IT'S THE CIVILIZED WAY

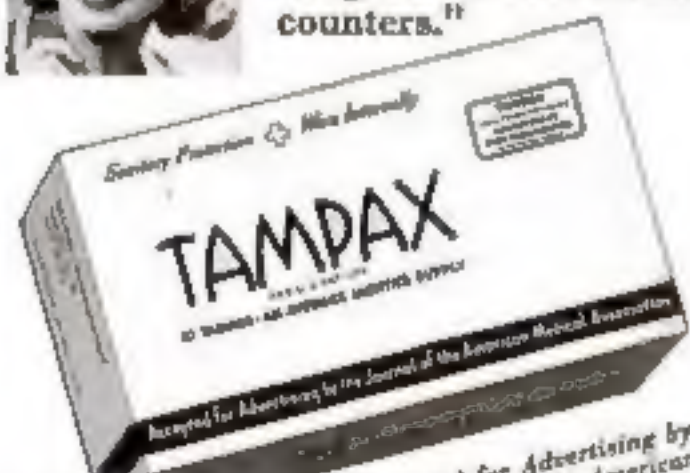


"Why wasn't this invented years ago? Patented applicator. No belts, no pins, no pads, no odor... You can ride, dance, bathe, swim."

● ANY WOMAN CAN USE IT



"... and feel at ease in any costume... 35¢ a month's supply... drug stores and notion counters."



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New Brunswick, N. J.
Please send me introductory size packages of Tampax.
Enclosed is 20¢ (stamps or coins). **LT-30-53**

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Address _____
City _____ State _____

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Swell

Sirs:

Trite as it may be, there is only one word to describe your May 9 fashion spread, featuring lovely Virginia Judd... SWELL!

HERBERT H. MARSH

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

My vote for the title of Miss America goes to the young lady, and her costume, on the cover of the May 9 issue of LIFE.

LEE HOUGH

Crescent, Iowa

Sirs:

Maybe the New York Art Director's Club thinks Virginia Judd, shown on the cover of your May 9 issue, is the most beautiful model in America. But give me that little imp of a brunette whose full-page picture appears on pages 17 & 20, Zowie!

BRIAN O'NEILL

Los Angeles, Calif.

Sissy

Sirs:

So you've gone sissy! Shame on you for twelve pages of fashions.

I'll string along with you on past performances but beware! After all, your masculine pals don't give much of a damn for that kind of stuff.

JAMES B. BLUM

Piedmont, Calif.

Sirs:

There were twelve pages devoted to "Summer Sports Clothes" (for the ladies). I'll bet they appreciated them too. But... I didn't, I'm one of the opposite sex.

M. J. SIMPSON

New Orleans, La.

Sirs:

Are we to assume from the May 9 issue of LIFE that you are going sissy? Why, oh why, twelve otherwise meaty pages of your excellent magazine devoted to women's fashions?

It cannot be said that I do not have an interested, appreciative and critical eye for women's fashions but I do expect more in LIFE—right now I expect lace around the edge of your next issue.

EDWARD G. LADEWIG

Reading, Mass.

Sirs:

Has LIFE gone sissy?

We see newspapers, magazines, store windows and women themselves showing these styles, and now LIFE. If the really worth-while pictures from all corners of the world are getting scarce, I sincerely suggest your merger with one of the better ladies' magazines—between you a good job could be done.

TORRINGTON R. WATKINS

Scranton, Pa.

Sirs:

Loud cheers for your educational and alive editing of ladies' summer styles. May it stimulate top-notch women's magazines to extend themselves in equaling your down-to-earth, keen sense for garment news reporting.

ARTHUR A. BRIN

Pictorial Review Pattern Co.
Cleveland, Ohio

Rayon vs. Synthetic

Sirs:

In your fashion section of LIFE, May 9, your editorial department has touched upon a very sore spot in calling rayon fabrics "synthetic."

The rayon people have fought for years to eliminate this phraseology in reference

to their product, and have finally succeeded in getting a Federal Trade Commission ruling to the effect that all so-called synthetic fabrics shall be called by the generic name of "rayon."

B. H. UNDERHILL

New York, N. Y.

● All fabrics chemically produced from a cellulose base are, by the Federal Trade Commission ruling of October 26, 1937, properly called "rayon." However, many manufacturers still refer to as "synthetic" fabrics that are not silk, cotton, linen or wool.—ED.

Gum Pictures

Sirs:

You are to be highly commended on showing in your May 9 issue the cards, depicting scenes in the Chinese War, which are given away to children by Gum, Inc. of Philadelphia. These gum pictures are the rankest kind of poison. They are being used in a crassly commercial thoughtlessness and disregard for international understanding.

I thank you for your good work in this matter of uncovering harmful propaganda.

DONALD HOBBS

Colgate-Rochester Divinity School
Rochester, N. Y.

Gum-Moll

Sirs:

I am the Moll who was Maull-ed in your May 9 account of "Bubble Gum's War in China." But if the "Horrors of War" picture cards I execute for Gum, Inc. should predispose a U. S.-Japanese war, as suggested, I am glad that Maull, not Moll, may be blamed.

Honestly I am anti-War, not anti-Japanese; but not averse to selling my client's bubble gum—hence, a gum-Moll, I confess, but not a gun-Moll.

Otherwise, thanks for seeing what we thought we had: a new means of influencing (favorably, we hope) child opinion through utilization of the collecting instinct.

GEORGE MOLL

Philadelphia, Pa.

● To Artist Moll, LIFE's apologies for Maull-ing.—ED.

Dubble Bubble

Sirs:

When my copy of LIFE (May 9) arrived, I took it to school. My fourth grade recognized the bubble-gum pictures. A few days before we had talked about them. The "horrors" didn't impress them as much as a picture showing starving Chinese children eating leaves as they fell from the trees.

Children here play a card game besides swapping and collecting cards. Two take turns throwing cards against a wall. The one who covers a card first gets all the cards on the ground. "Tips"—cards just touching—don't count. He who says "Larry" plays second. The children think the second player has a better chance to win.

There is another kind of bubble gum sold here, Dubble Bubble Gum. The wax paper around it has a series of "comics." On the top is a fortune, on the bottom a fact. We collect them for the facts.

CHARLOTTE BAILEY

Troy, N. Y.

Donner Descendant

Sirs:

The photographs in the May 2 issue of LIFE, by Charles Kelly, of the traces of the Donner Party found in Salt Lake, were particularly interesting to me.

My grandfather, Major Steven Cooper, was a leader of the expedition, and my father, then a boy of 9 years, was the youngest member.

Mr. Kelly states in his letter that no human lives were lost, but family tradition is otherwise. The rumor of cannibalism rears its ugly head, but as these rumors are invariably connected with the arduous and lengthy crossings of the covered wagons, the reader may take it for what it is worth. In this case, however, an old woman was the supposed victim.

My father finally settled in Benicia, Calif., where my grandfather with his son-in-law laid out the town site. This was to become the first State Capital of California. My father died in that State at the age of 91; and my four sisters and one brother still live there, although in different parts. At present I am living in Miami Beach, engaged in the real-estate business.

D. KRAIGE COOPER

Miami Beach, Fla.

● Of the Donner Party, which escaped death on the Salt Desert, almost half died of starvation later that winter. Crippled and slowed down by loss of cattle on its march across the desert to the Sierra Nevada, the party was snowed in below the now historic Donner Pass, rescued in the spring.—ED.

\$9.93 for LIFE

Sirs:

Your May 2 issue cost me the magnificent total of \$9.93—10¢ for the magazine itself and \$9.83 fine for speeding as a result of reading the blamed thing.

All of this happened while traveling from Michigan to Ohio. I became weary of driving so my wife relieved me at the wheel with the agreement that I was to watch the speedometer. This was for the purpose of checking the wife's speed enthusiasm. Instead I picked up a copy of LIFE and became so engrossed in its contents that I failed to notice the steadily increasing figure on the speedometer. Suddenly I was rudely yanked from my blissful state of contentment by a traffic cop who haled us down and informed us that we were scooting along the road at the merry rate of 65 per.

Evidently the judge wasn't an ardent enthusiast of LIFE.

DR. F. B. WOLFE Jr.

Saginaw, Mich.

Medieval

Sirs:

Swoll pictures of the new Mussolini Forum (LIFE, May 9). Magnificent modernistic architecture, but unspeakably medieval plumbing. In February I tried the whole line of men's showers at that new indoor pool hunting for a decent warm trickle. I had to wait until I got to America.

EUGENE B. VEST

Dixon, Ill.

LIFE Camps

Sirs:

I noticed with great interest your full-page letter to LIFE Readers on LIFE Camps in the May 16 issue.

My congratulations to you on this fine "extra-curricular" activity, and to prove that I mean it, enclosed is a check for \$20.

YARATH POLK

The Bronx, N. Y.

● To Reader Polk, all thanks for her contribution. And LIFE's amazed and heartfelt thanks to the unknown lady who left \$500 in cash in the offices of LIFE Camps and mysteriously vanished.—ED.



Faithfully Yours . . .

Solid comfort. A wholesome drink of cooling Pabst Blue Ribbon makes your leisure hour complete. Pabst is brewed for your enjoyment by brewers who for 94 years have been faithful to one tradition—*Quality*.

PABST

ORDER A CASE TODAY

GOOD TASTE FOR 94 YEARS





AT THE END OF A RECORD FIVE-MONTH CHICAGO WALKATHON TWO COUPLES REMAIN. ONE TAKES ITS MUMBLING TURN AT THE MICROPHONE

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THESE ARE WALKATHONERS

The title of the photograph at left is "Cot Night at a Walkathon." A walkathon is another name for "Dance Marathon," a contest among couples to see which can shuffle around a dance floor longest without dropping. Cot night is a special occasion and, as the photograph shows, draws big crowds. People go to a walkathon not to see performers dance, which they don't, but to see them suffer the agonies of overwhelming exhaustion. Cot night is a treat because contestants' beds are brought into public view and the public can observe the performers not only "dancing" but also briefly resting.

There are some 40 dance marathons going on in America, most of them under aliases like Walkathon or Dance Derby or Speedathon. Many of them are in constant fear of being shut down by local authorities. A marathon lasts three or four months. When one ends, experienced contestants go on to the next.

Veteran marathon dancers now form a distinct professional group. They make a small living, hoping always to win the big first prize but content enough with smaller consolation prizes or tips that spectators toss out on the floor to reward the stumbling, half-senseless shufflers who near the end of the dance somewhere find the spirit to put on dreadful exhausted imitations of a Lindy Hop or a Big Apple.





"The Grind" is the speed-up forced on dancers near the end of the contest when they are barely hanging on like the performers above who have been shuffling on and off for some two months. Crowds are thickest during "the grind." Then dancers drop like flies. During most "grinds," dancers are chained or taped together, like the couple below who have reached the marathon's weary end.



Chained to his partner, the man above tries to pull her up while the crowd looks on in cold curiosity, the judge waits the final fall and the nurse hovers over like a merciful vulture.



Out of the contest, the girl above has collapsed completely. Her partner has staggered off as a soloist. Below, another victim of sheer weariness is carried off the dance floor.

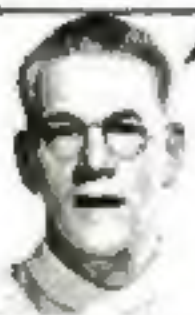


Lovely TO LOOK AT

...BUT NO FUN
TO KNOW!



COLGATE DENTAL CREAM COMBATS BAD BREATH



"You see, Colgate's special *penetrating* foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth that ordinary cleansing methods fail to reach ... removes the decaying food deposits that *cause* most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth, and much tooth decay. Besides, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent gently yet thoroughly cleans and brightens the enamel—makes your teeth sparkle!"



NO BAD BREATH
BEHIND RUTH'S SPARKLING SMILE!



...AND NO
TOOTHPASTE
EVER MADE
MY TEETH AS
BRIGHT AND
CLEAN AS
COLGATE'S!



SPEAKING OF PICTURES

The dance marathon is a grim affair but the contestants and promoters manage to wring some humor out of it. The gags below help liven the dreary contests for public or press. Most of the pictures on these pages are the work of K. E. Taylor, a Philadelphia news photographer who has been photographing marathons for two years.



A hair-do is given this dancer who is much too tired to know what is going on.



Hot feet are marathoners' common occupational ailment. Ice feels fine on them.



Not funny is the plight of these weary girls who make fun of their exhaustion.



A public shave, with partner assisting, lends a home-like touch to the grind.



THIS STRONG-LEGGED GIRL IS NOT ACTING. SHE IS REALLY TIRED

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LIFE'S COVER: General Jan Syrový, Inspector General of the Czech Army, will head his country's troops in the field in any coming war. Born in Trebitsch, Moravia, 50 years ago, he has seen much fighting. Hatred of Austria put him into the Russian army long before the War. He lost an eye at Zborow leading Czech volunteers in the Russian offensive of 1915, became General of all the Czechs in Russia two years later. He commanded Czech troops against the Bolsheviks in Siberia, has already served as Chief of Staff and War Minister in Prague.

EDITOR: Henry R. Luce

MANAGING EDITOR: John Shaw Billings

ASSOCIATE EDITORS: Daniel Longwell, Wilson Hicks

PHOTOGRAPHERS: Margaret Bourke-White, Alfred Eisenstaedt, Rex Hardy Jr., Bernard Hoffman, Thomas D. McAvoy, Hansel Mieth, Carl M. Mydans, John Phillips, Peter Stackpole, William Vandivert

ASSISTANT EDITORS: Howard Richmond (Art), Hubert Kay, David Cort, Paul Peters, Joseph J. Thordike Jr., Joseph Kastner, Geoffrey T. Hellman, Andrew Heskell, Lincoln Barnett, Maria Sarmolino

EDITORIAL ASSOCIATES: Rachel Albertson, Margaret Bassett, Ruth Berrien, Alan Brown, Judith Chase, Mary Fraser, Frank Hall Frayser, Dorothy Hoover, Sally Kenniston, Alexander King, Dorothy Jane Larson, Mary MacFarquhar, A. K. Mills, Willard D. Morgan, Helen Robinson, Roxana Rubl, Bernice Shrifte, Margaret Varga

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New! THE PENCIL YOU CAN SHARPEN WITH YOUR THUMB!



Just press the top of this new Eversharp Repeating Pencil and out pops a new point of just the right writing length. And when one lead is used, just press the top with your thumb and a new lead shoots into place—ready to write! Feeds lead continuously!



Handy as an extra hand! Try the new Eversharp Repeating Pencil when one hand is busy with the phone! You'll never be without a point in a pinch. For point follows point—and lead follows lead. All you have to do is press the top!



Fill it only twice a year! The new Eversharp Repeating Pencil holds a six months' supply of leads for an average writer. Just lift the top and drop them in. It's as easy as dropping a penny in the slot. Nothing to unscrew or adjust.



← And here's its perfect mate—Eversharp Square Lead! It's the only lead that fits this new pencil—and it's the lead that fits any mechanical pencil better, snugger—that can't slip or twist. Holds a keener point—writes blacker, smoother—and it's stronger. Ask for the "Red Top" package.

See this new pencil at your dealer's. Six beautiful models, from \$2 to \$6. Made only by The Wahl Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

THE NEW WAHL-EVERSHARP REPEATING PENCIL

Made by the makers of the famous Wahl-Eversharp Pen—the only pen with the "Self-Fitting" Point

"I WANT A
TELEPHONE IN
THIS HOUSE!"



"**S**UPPOSE I get sick? After all, I'm only human. And if I do get a touch of colic . . . or have a nervous breakdown . . . do you know what'll bring it on? Worry! Yes, sir, worrying about how long it would take us to get the doctor if anything should happen.

"Or suppose a pipe bursts in the bathroom? Or a burglar comes along? When something like that happens you don't write a letter, or go after help on horseback. No, sir. You hop to a telephone!

"And what about my mother? She's got marketing to do. She has to take advantage of the bargain sales. Sometimes she needs to get in touch with Dad during the day. And there are errands to be run. Well, she can't do all those things without a telephone and at the same time give me the attention I expect.

"All Dad needs to do to have a telephone is get in touch with the Business Office. I'd do it myself if I could get out. But I can't. Is it any wonder that worry is keeping me awake half the day?"

B E L L T E L E P H O N E S Y S T E M





AMERICA'S RUGGEDEST INDIVIDUAL TAKES A \$35,000,000 CRACK AT DEPRESSION

World's biggest industrial works grows bigger as Ford pushes expansion program



News that Ford is beginning to make its own tires turns the American spotlight once more this week on the scene of the 20th Century's greatest industrial drama. For the \$5,600,000 tire plant (*see p. 12*) is only one new stage-set in a gigantic bustle of scene-shifting now going on at River Rouge as Henry Ford at 75 (*left*), still the ruggedest individual in America, spends \$35,000,000 to fight his private battle against the 1938 Depression and prepare for a greater future when it is over.

The Depression will end when the men who command the vast amounts of capital now lying idle decide to put it to work. While the great Government-Business debate over why they don't and who's to blame and what to do goes on & on & on,

Henry Ford is acting. Ford's business has slumped along with the rest of the industry's. Ford production is now running 57% less than a year ago. But Henry Ford was never a man to be stopped by hard times. Though he cannot turn the tide of depression alone, the father of mass production has set the pace for other industrialists more than once. General Motors is spending \$17,500,000 this year on plant expansion, U. S. Steel \$80,000,000.

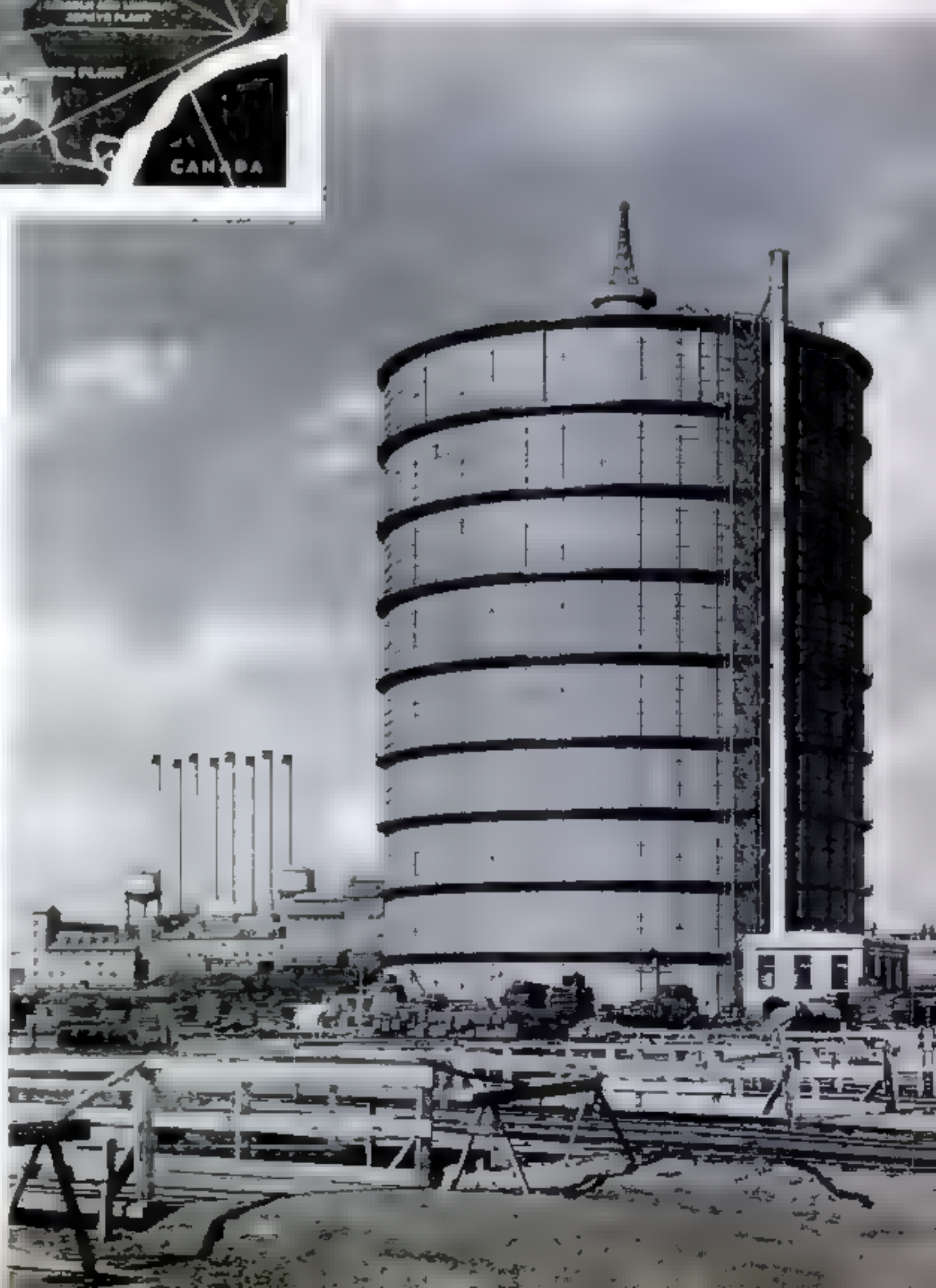
An industrial metropolis which normally employs 80,000 men (now 38,000), the Ford plant at River Rouge is the largest industrial works in the world. The tire factory and a \$3,000,000 tool and die plant (*above*) are new, but most of the \$35,000,000 program consists of expanding and modernizing the present plant.



Acres of concrete slabs will be used to roof the Tool and Die Building shown on previous page. Below: Laying storm sewer. Inset: map of Detroit, Dearborn and Rouge plant



The giant new gas tank under construction, which stores fuel gas from the Ford coke ovens, is the largest all-welded steel gas tank in the world. It is 30 stories high, 219 ft. in diameter.



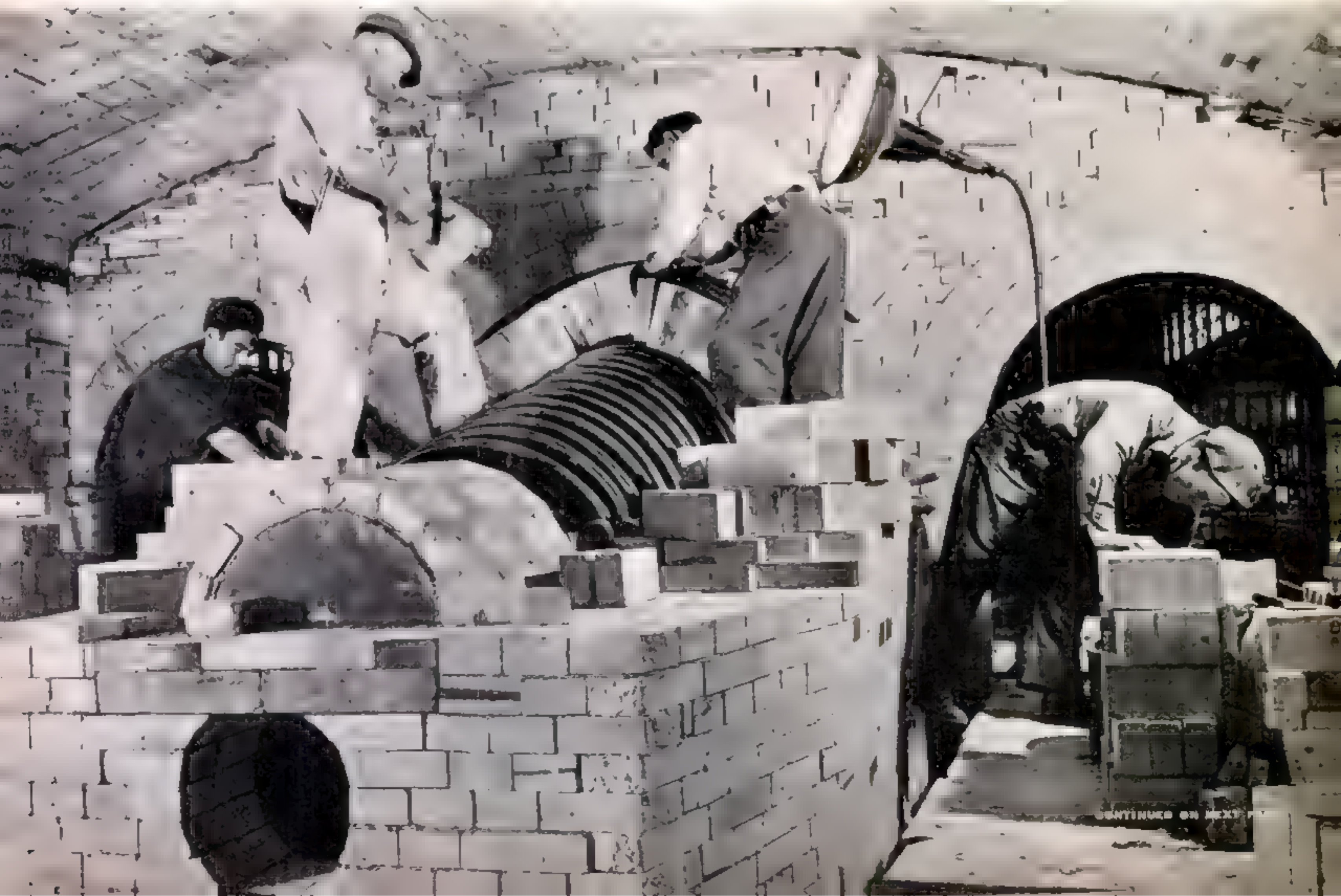


Paper for Ford backing board for tires is manufactured in a Bridge mill to which a \$250,000 addition is now being made. Shown above is a new card-board drying machine.



Power for Ford factories is being stepped up by \$3,400,000 worth of new equipment and alterations in Ford power-house. Above, right, installing pipes in high-pressure boiler.

Steel for Ford cars is a chief product of the Rouge plant, which is a ranking American steel works. Below, workmen break up the interior of a 175-ton open hearth furnace.



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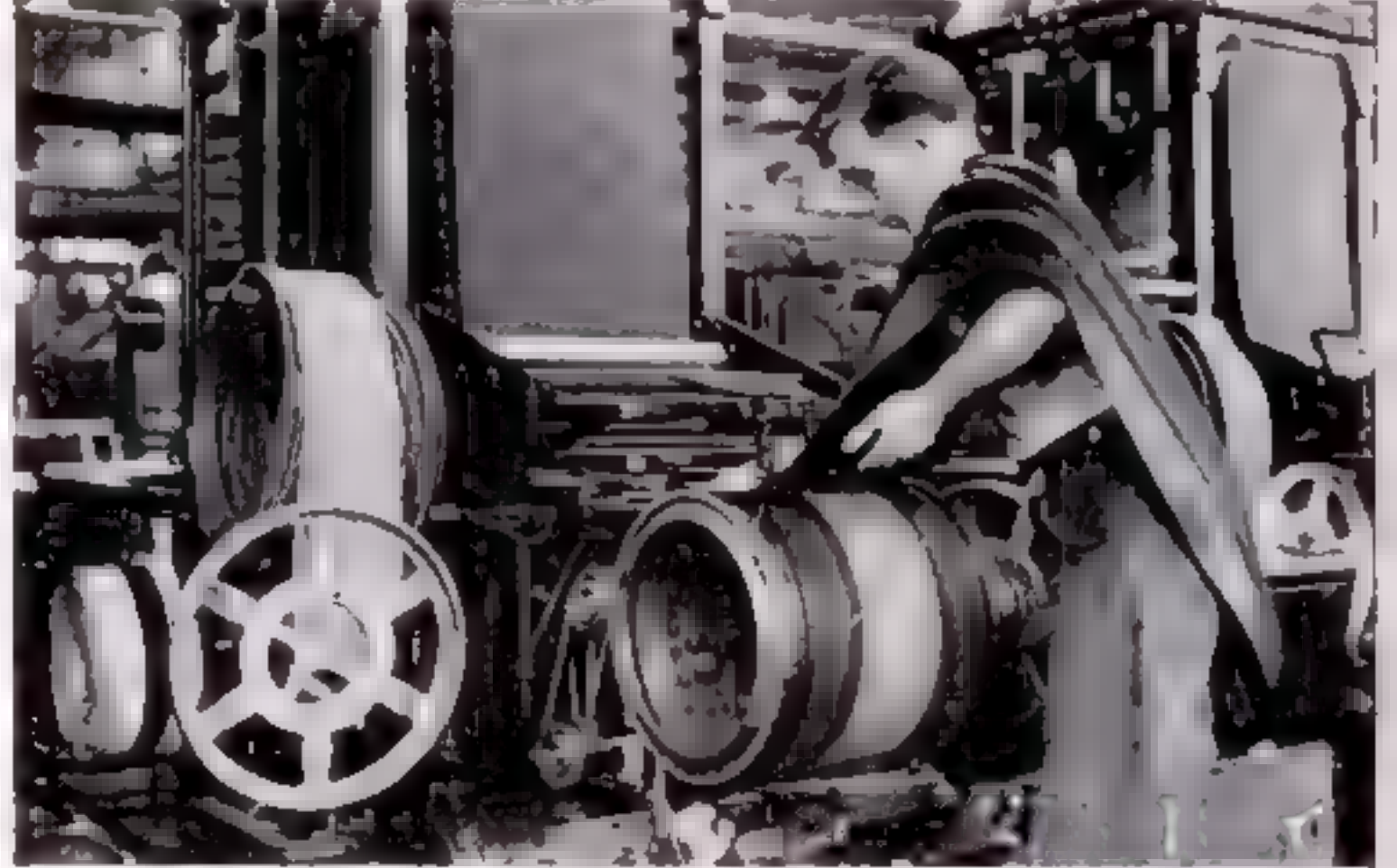
FORD BEGINS TO MAKE ITS OWN TIRES

New techniques employed in \$5,600,000 factory

A fleet of 28 Ford ships carries ore from Ford mines and lumber from Ford preserves to the River Rouge docks, but Ford still buys parts and materials from 6,000 independent plants throughout the nation. In the \$40,000,000 building program of 1934-35, longest step toward emergency self-sufficiency of the Ford empire was made in the expansion of safety glass manufacture at the Rouge plant. This time it is tires. The new factory is now turning out 4,000 tires a day, with a capacity of 6,000 per 8 hr. day when all equipment is installed. Characteristically, Ford employs many advances in tire-making technique. Most striking feature of the Ford plant is its cleanliness. The carbon black (for compounding with crude rubber) which soots other plants is weighed and mixed by machine,



SPECIAL WINDOW GLASS PREVENTS RUBBER OXIDATION BY SUN IN TIRE PLANT



SHEETS OF RUBBER PLY ARE WOUND ON BIG DRUMS TO MAKE FORD TIRES



THE TIRE LOOKS LIKE THIS WHEN IT IS PUT INTO THE SHAPING MACHINE



THE TIRE IS NOW SQUASHED AND INFLATED INTO ALMOST NORMAL SHAPE



TIRES ARE CARRIED INTO CURING ROOM BY CONVEYOR BELT AND PLACED IN MOLDS WHICH AUTOMATICALLY POP OPEN LIKE ELECTRIC TOASTERS WHEN PROCESS IS DONE



NEW PROSPERITY WILL COME TO MILFORD'S MAIN STREET WHEN FORD PLANT STARTS WORK

Ford builds twelfth "little factory in meadow"

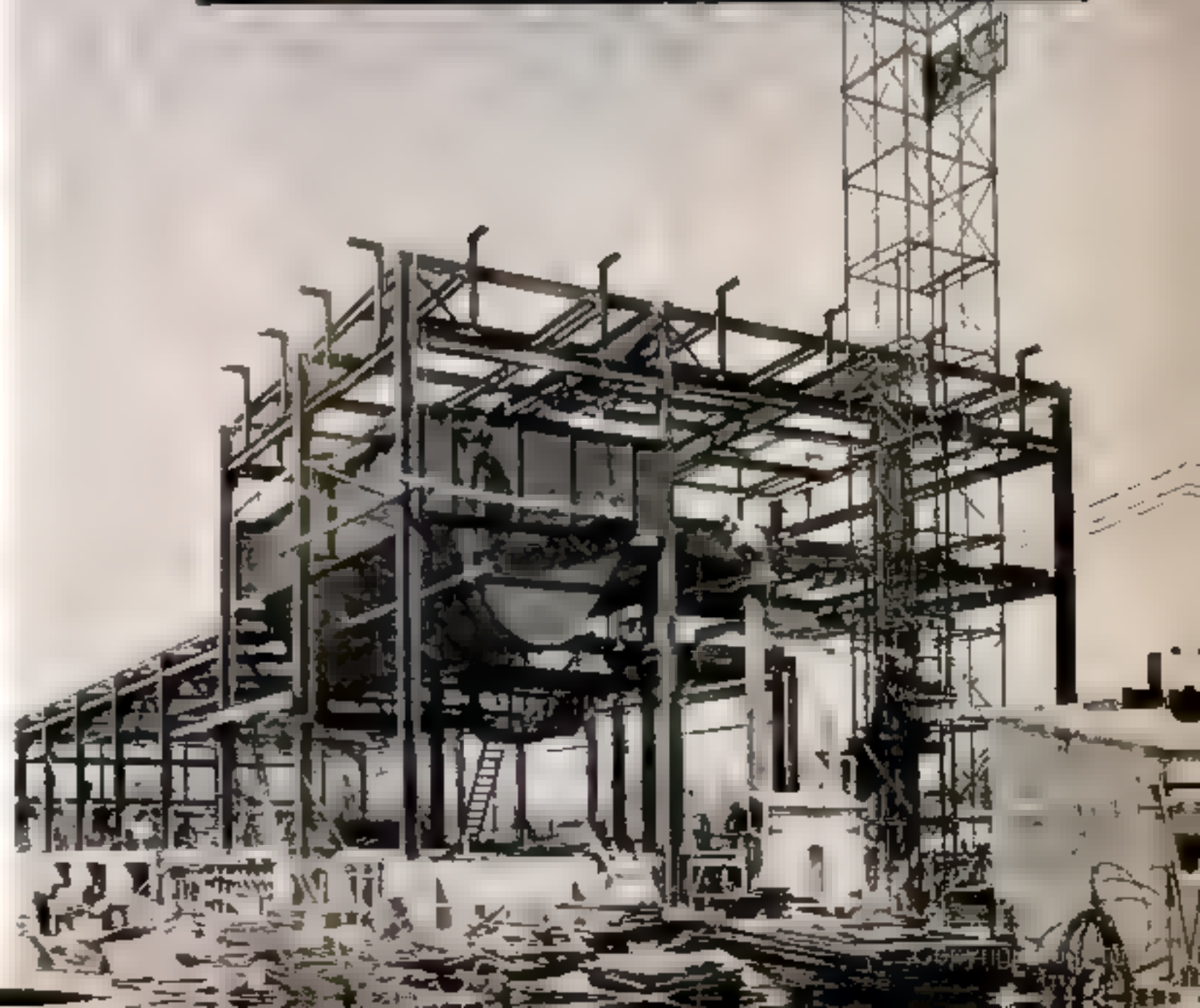


Henry Ford would be less than the man he is if, walking by the River Rouge, he did not thrill at the sight of his huge plant growing larger and huger by the day. But the old man's dearest dream is no longer of piling building on building in metropolitan congestion. A farm boy who has kept his love of the land, Ford now visions the "little factory in a meadow" as the future shape of American industry.

Already he has eleven such rural parts-making factories in Michigan. On this page you see the twelfth now rising at Milford (pop. 1,666), forty miles northwest of Detroit. Like the others it will draw all but a few technical workers from the surrounding countryside. Ford will furnish land for use by those who do not have farms or gardens. Henry Ford is firmly convinced that, for happiness and security, the worker of the future must divide his time between factory and farm.

Power for Ford's new Milford plant will come from damming near by Moore's Lake (below). Ford puts all its rural factories near sources of water power.

Carburetors are to be the product of the Milford plant now a building (above, right). It will employ 250 men from the village and surrounding farms.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Farmingdale blacks out, Sparks fly in the Czech tinderbox, Bloody Harlan goes on trial

On the night of May 16 at Farmingdale, L. I., the U. S. Army Air Corps staged the first "black-out" in American history. Familiar to most of Europe, this event consists of darkening a whole community during a practice air raid at night. LIFE's cameraman took a spectacular picture (opposite page) of the fall of brilliant flares dropped by "enemy bombers" to illuminate their target. More LIFE black-out pictures appear on the following pages. The great Hantow photographs on pages 18-19, taken for LIFE by



WOOD

Robert Capa, tell the thrill of a real bombing as words never could... The Air Corps' four-day maneuvers revealed U. S. military planes to be high in quality, low in quantity. America's armed forces now have 3,200 planes, expect to have 5,200 by July 1940. In its frantic rearmament Britain, which has 1,600 first-line fighting planes (plus unrevealed reserves) and wants 3,500 by 1940, has lately been ordering American planes. To appease offended "Buy Britishers," in Parliament Viscount Swinton was replaced as Secretary of State for Air on May 16 by genial, up-&-coming Sir Kingsley Wood, former Minister of Health and Postmaster-General.

Cheer & Gloom. Week in and week out, one great continuing news story overshadows all others in America. That story is the Depression. This week LIFE is happy to lead off with some cheering news about it in a picture-survey of the \$35,000,000 Ford expansion program (see p. 9). Gloomy news came from Chicago as the second city of the land, its relief funds gone the way of Cleveland's, closed all its relief stations, leaving 34,000 families to be fed by the Federal Surplus Commodities Corp.



HOPKINS

WPA Administrator Harry Hopkins, who was last week reported engaged to marry a pretty ex-actress named Dorothy Hale, whom he had met a few weeks

before, defensively blamed the plights of Illinois and Ohio squarely on their Legislatures. Predicting that WPA must soon take on 400,000 more persons, Mr. Hopkins said the mounting relief crisis is caused not so much by increasing unemployment as by exhaustion of jobless people's savings.



HALE

Harlan & Hague. In Federal court at rustic London, Ky., on May 16 began a trial which eclipses in importance and may well eclipse in drama the famous Scopes Trial in rustic Dayton, Tenn., 13 years ago.

Charged with using murder, kidnapping and arson to keep Harlan County miners from organizing in unions, Owner Robert W. Creech of Creech Coal Co. and 68 other Harlan coal operators, companies and deputies were brought to trial under an 1870 statute. This law makes it a Federal crime to conspire to deny any citizen the rights and privileges granted him by the Constitution and laws of the U. S. Thus, in a test case to see whether criminal prosecution can be used to enforce the National Labor Relations (Wagner) Act, the U. S. Government at last attacked the feudal reign of terror which has long made "Bloody Harlan" County a notorious American plague-spot. . . . The same musty Reconstruction law, originally aimed at the first Ku Klux Klan, was applied to a lesser plague-spot May 18 when the U. S. Department of Justice announced an investigation of Boss Frank ("I am the law") Hague's reign in Jersey City.



CREECH

Breaker Boy Up. LIFE's foresight in photographing Pennsylvania's Governor Earle two months ago, when the trees by the Susquehanna were bare, was rewarded May 17 when the ambitious Governor won his campaign for Democratic nomination to the U. S. Senate (see p. 20). Outstanding new figure to emerge from the Pennsylvania primary was Judge Arthur H. James, a onetime breaker boy in the coal mines who proved himself an excellent campaigner. Running for the



JAMES

IN LIFE NEXT WEEK

U. S. YOUTH: 1938

There are 20,000,000 youths in the U. S. between 16 and 24. LIFE's next issue will be devoted largely to them. It will show their homes, their clothes, their manners, their morals, their schools, their problems, their work and their fun. It will tell how much they earn and how much they spend, what they have and what they want most to have. The pictures have been taken mainly by LIFE's photographers, but the basis of the text will come from the American Youth Commission's two-year survey, *Youth Tell Their Story*, to be published June 3.

Republican nomination for governor as candidate of the Pew-Grundy-Annenberg "Old Guard" machine, he swamped oldtime Progressive Gifford Pinchot—and with him hopes that Republicans might be trending toward progressivism—by polling more votes than any other candidate of either party: 900,000.

Sale of a Gilly. The current issue of the movie *The March of Time* devotes a section to "England's Bankrupt Peers," telling how high taxation is forcing Britain's noble landlords to sell their great holdings and go to work. Selling out, but not yet looking for a job, is one of the greatest landowners of them all, the Marquess of Bute. On May 17 it was reported that he had sold for \$100,000,000 a full half of Cardiff, Wales (pop. 225,000), including most of this important seaport's docks, 20,000 homes, 1,000 shops, 250 saloons, several surrounding villages. Sailing for America on the *Queen Mary* May 18, Lord Bute's son, Lord Robert Crichton-Stuart, denied that he was coming to invest the proceeds of the sale in this country.



BUTE

War & Peace. Week in and week out, one great continuing news story overshadows all others in Europe and Asia. That story is War. In China last week the Japanese captured the important city of Suchow on the strategic Lung-Hai Railway. In Spain, Loyalists and Rebels were bogged down in the mud. The rest of Europe's eyes remained on the Czechoslovakian tinderbox, which LIFE this week examines close-up in new photographs from its Margaret Bourke-White and John Phillips (see pp. 60-65). On the eve of Czechoslovakia's municipal elections, in which its Sudeten Germans were to test their strength for the first time since Hitler took Austria, reports of German troops concentrating on the Czech border threw Britain into a dither of anxiety. All Europe was electrified when Czechoslovakia, as if answering the German challenge, promptly called 70,000 reservists to the colors.

Immoral Act. Shocked were American tennis fans, to whom he is a familiar figure, when handsome young Baron Gottfried von Cramm, Germany's best tennis player, was brought to trial in Berlin on charges of homosexuality. Found guilty of immoral relations with an 18-year-old Jew who blackmailed him for \$8,000 and then fled to Palestine, von Cramm was sentenced May 14 to serve one year in prison. Four days later he filed an appeal.



VON CRAMM



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

ENEMY BOMBERS "DESTROY" FARMINGDALE



THE MAIN STREET OF FARMINGDALE LOOKED LIKE THIS BEFORE THE BLACK-OUT



PURUIT PLANES PREPARE TO TAKE OFF. LEFT: SEARCHLIGHT SPOTS PLANE



QUICK-FIRING ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS LIGHT UP THE SKIES

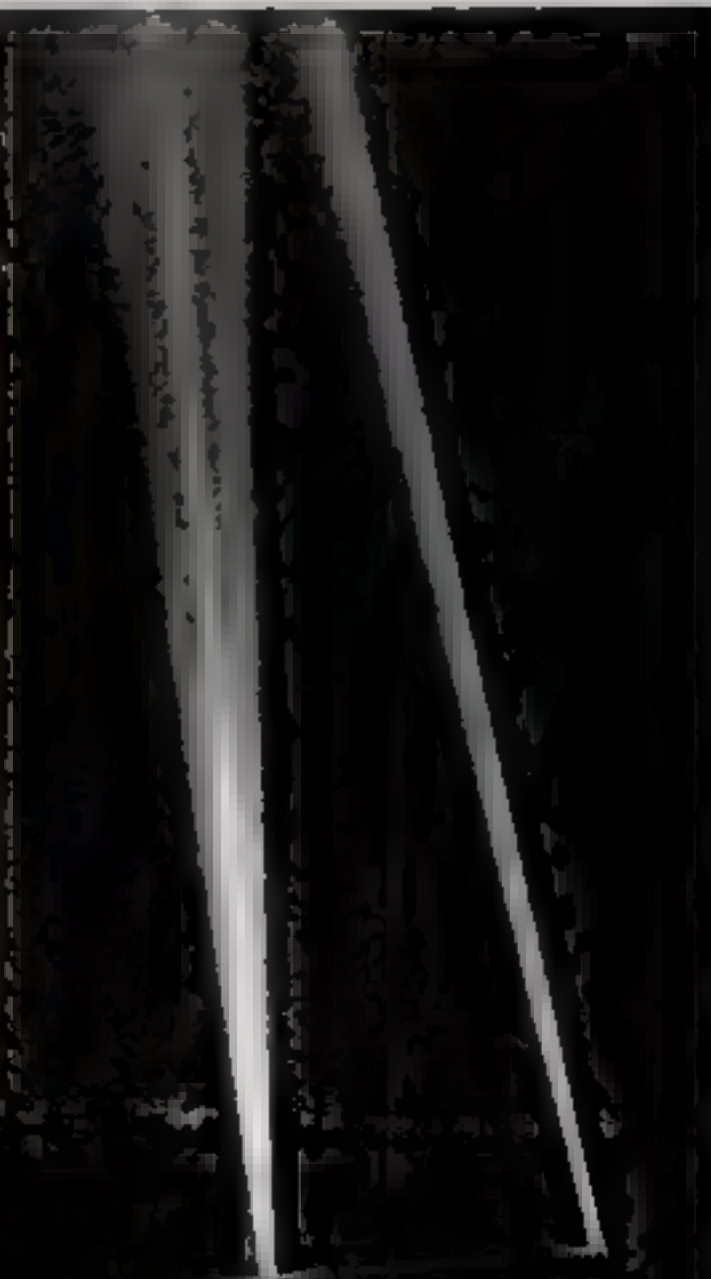
L. I., IN FIRST U.S. BLACK-OUT TEST

Page 17

SAME FARMINGDALE STREET LOOKED LIKE THIS DURING BLACK-OUT

At 10.32 p.m. on May 16 the fire siren in Farmingdale, L. I., screeched three times. Instantaneously, the town and surrounding area was plunged into darkness (above). Powerful searchlights thrust sharp fingers upward (opposite page). Swift pursuit planes (left) zoomed off the field, disappeared in the night. An ominous roar preceded six "enemy" bombers which dropped a hundred parachute flares (right), illuminating the entire region. Anti-aircraft guns boomed at the invaders and machine guns added their chatter. Out of sight and range at 15,000 ft. three other enemy bombers located and "bombed" the target, destroyed the tactical objective, dived back to their bases.

This first "black-out" ever tried in the U. S. completed the Army Air Corps' four days of mimic aerial warfare which cost about \$37,500. To 30,000 spectators who jammed Farmingdale, the event was the kind of melodrama to which European populations have grown accustomed. To Army officers it was a good occasion to publicize U. S. military aviation's progress during past few years.



FARMINGDALE CIVILIANS GAZED AT FALLING FLARES (RIGHT)

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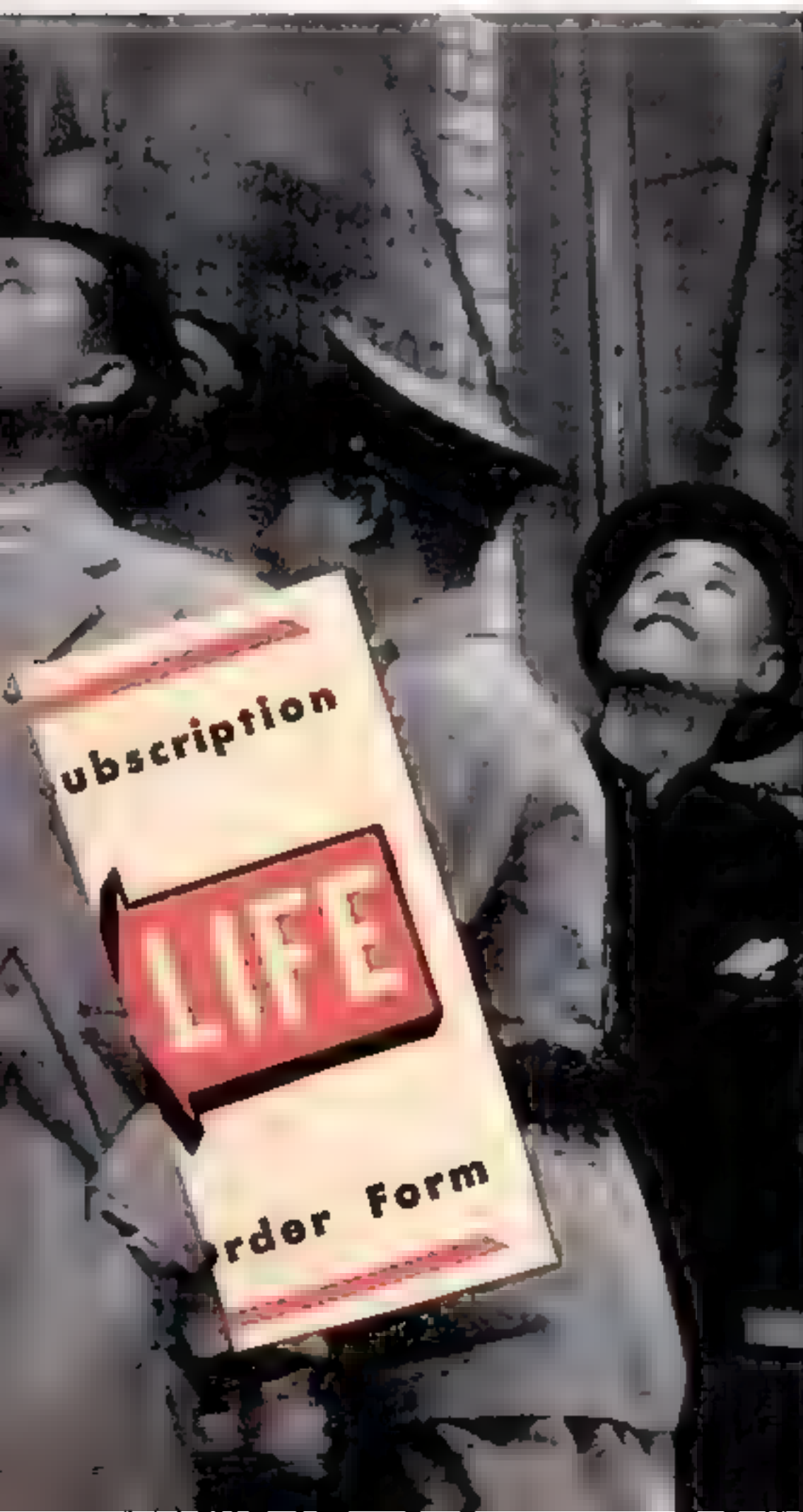
THESE CHINESE ARE WATCHING TWO AIR ARMADAS BATTLE IN CLOUDS OVER HANKOW





The Chinese clerks, students and coolies on these pages are watching the delivery of a strange birthday present from the Emperor of Japan. The time is the afternoon of April 29 when Hirohito, "Son of Heaven," was 37 years old. In celebration, his generals sent 50 planes to bomb Hankow. But when they swung into sight, a fleet of 24 Chinese pursuit planes rose to welcome them. For an hour the two winged armies swooped, dived, circled and raked the air with machine guns.

At first, Hankow's 800,000 fled to their cellars. But when one Japanese bomber after another tumbled earthward in flames, they began peering out of windows, creeping out on the streets to watch. Here LIFE's Robert Capa snapped them, their faces shifting from anxiety to intense absorption, to surprise to smiling joy and pride as 20 birthday envoys crashed. On the debit side of the ledger were twelve Chinese planes shot down, 1,000 civilians killed and wounded by bombs.



THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA TAKES A WALK AND THINKS OVER A VICTORY



This is Governor George H. Earle of Pennsylvania starting off from the Executive Mansion in Harrisburg for a walk by the Susquehanna with his dog Rapp. What follows are facts he might have mulled over while walking thus on May 18:



I am 47 years old. In 1940 I will be 49. Just a few months younger than Franklin Roosevelt was when he was elected President. I, too, am a rich man's son who has championed the People in politics. Yesterday the Demo-



crats of Pennsylvania nominated me for the U. S. Senate. In so doing, they gave me—or at least me and Mutt McCloskey—control of the State Democratic machine. Senator Joe Guffey used to be the boss. I broke with him



and John L. Lewis in this campaign. They put up candidates of their own to run against me for the Senate nomination and Charles Alvin Jones for Governor. Two days ago Jim Farley asked Democrats, in the interest of Party peace,



to vote for me for the Senate and the Guffey-Lewis man for Governor. I denounced Farley for interfering. Jones and I both won. So now Guffey is out, and I'm in, and Roosevelt and Farley will have to play ball with me. Political

writers interpreted our victory as a slap at them, as well as at Guffey, Lewis & the C.I.O. But of course, if I'm going to get elected in November I'll have to play ball with Roosevelt and Farley, too. More Republicans than Demo-



crats voted in the primaries yesterday. But the worst thing is the way we Democrats smeared each other during the campaign. My side accused Guffey of playing politics with WPA. Their side revealed that I had borrowed \$26,-



500 from Matt McCloskey. That looked bad because Matt is a Philadelphia contractor who got \$10,000,000 worth of PWA contracts from the State Authority which I control. I explained that I had borrowed the money before



there was any thought of Matt getting those contracts. But it still looked bad. Maybe that and the other Democratic mud will beat me next November. Maybe that McCloskey loan will keep me from ever getting to the White House.



Governor Earle, who commanded a Wartime submarine chaser, got his scar in a motor boat accident



This historic picture, taken in 1934, shows three of Mexico's strong men, temporarily at peace. Center, facing the camera, is President Cárdenas. Beside him at right is former President Calles. At left, standing on his shoulder, is the now-revered General Calles.

Socialist students, angry hostile to the policy of Rightist administration of the University of Mexico, seized four teachers. They fought police in Rightist streets with pistols and knives on May 16, 1934. Sixteen were killed before order was restored.



TROUBLED MEXICO'S LATEST WORRY

IS LOCAL "STRONG MAN" CEDILLO

A good nervous system is the indispensable attribute of every Mexican president. That of President Lázaro Cárdenas served him well during the week of May 14-21, when riots in Mexico City, falling currency, severance of relations with a great foreign power, and a Rightist rebellion gave him as much to worry about as a European statesman encounters in his entire term of office.

Much of the week's turbulence resulted directly or indirectly from the Government's expropriation of \$450,000,000 worth of British and American oil holdings (LIFE, April 11). Rising acrimony over this act caused Mexico and Great Britain to call home their respective ambassadors. Boycotts of the Government-owned oil caused the peso to slump sharply. And agents of the dispossessed oil interests—so President Cárdenas charged—incited tough General Saturnino Cedillo, strong man of San Luis Potosi, to lead his armed peasant followers in revolt.

Whether General Cedillo was inspired by moneyed antagonists of the Leftist administration or simply by his own cantankerous distaste for central authority, his rising electrified the Government. President Cárdenas poured troops and planes into the State of San Luis Potosi. Meanwhile smart observers wondered if Mexico's embattled President did not secretly welcome this diversion. If rebel Cedillo could be sternly checked, as seemed not unlikely, Lázaro Cárdenas would assume the role of Patriot and Strong Man, both in the sight of foreign powers and in that of his own anxious countrymen.



General Saturnino Cedillo, now 61, once rode with Pancho Villa. Today he is a Conservative, claims the support of industrialists, landowners, clergy, in opposition to Cárdenas.



Las Palomas, Cedillo's ranch in western San Luis Potosi, is fortified and guarded by detachments of his 15,000 "Agrarian" troops. Nearby are convenient mountain hideouts.



A private radio station helps keep the General in touch with his followers. He has steadfastly refused to incorporate his private forces into the army of the Federal Government.



Behind his oxen, husky, 6-ft., 250-lb. General Saturnino Cedillo finds recreation and exercise. An ex-goatherd, he lives simply, keeps cattle and goats on his 50,000-acre ranch.



Cedillo's rancheros look picturesque and theatrical but President Cárdenas regards them as a menace. Their favorite tactic is to rip up railroad tracks. This they did on May 20.

ATLANTA'S WORST FIRE KILLS 34 IN HOTEL

Sudden blaze traps guests, buries them as roof collapses



THE BODIES WHICH WERE NOT BURIED IN THE COLLAPSE WERE BROUGHT DOWN IN A NET BY THE RESCUE WORKERS AND FIREMEN



TENDER HANDS LOWERED MRS. GUY COLEMAN, WHO WAS ALIVE THOUGH CRITICALLY BURNED, PLACED HER IN AMBULANCE (BELOW)



Still in his pajamas, E. K. Gulley explains how he and his wife closely escaped death in the hotel fire.

At 3 a.m. on April 16, a kitchen mess boy in the five-story Terminal Hotel in downtown Atlanta, Ga., screamed, "O Lawdy, fire!" A muffled explosion followed—hungry flames puffed into the lobby as the boy sped to safety. A 78-year-old clerk sprang to the switchboard only to find the connections burned. Within a few minutes stairs and fire escapes were cut off and the brick and frame building was an inferno.

A railroad engineer jumped from the fourth story, crushed his head on the pavement. "When I got there," said Atlanta's Fire Chief O. J. Parker, "I saw people crashing to the sidewalk. . . . Four or five landed close to me." A trapped family of four suffocated. The roof caved in, crashed through five floors to the basement, dooming those of the 75 occupants who had not been able to escape.

By dawn thousands pressed against fire lines hastily strung up against the danger of falling walls. Firemen worked with acetylene torches through twisted masses of steel beams and beds to reach the buried bodies. At day's end the toll was 34 dead, 14 injured. Most plausible cause of Atlanta's worst fire, also the third major fire in the hotel's history, was suggested by a Negro chef who saw the electric wires of a fan get red hot just before the explosion.



Interior of the hotel was swept clean when the crashing roof carried the five floors to the basement. The frame-

and brick building was of a type of construction no longer permitted under the present city building code.



An hour after the fire started the blaze had spread to the entire building (above). Flames spurted through every window and dense smoke billowed around the hotel, pre-

venting firemen from rescuing more than a few guests. The photograph below, taken same morning from the new post-office annex, shows the hotel reduced to nothing but a

rickety shell. Hoses continued to spray water to cool off the charred interior while friends and relatives waited all day in front of the station (right) to identify the victims.





Andalusia, incubator of the Garden Club movement, was built in 1794 by Nicholas Biddle's father-in-law. Here Biddle retired in 1839, raised grapes and tobacco (for profit).

A banquet in the galleries of the Philadelphia Art Museum was the aesthetic climax of the convention. Historically appropriate floral pieces adorned the museum's "period rooms."

died in 1844. Garden Club pilgrims were admitted to this garden during convention week. Note bathtub—a marble luxury imported by Biddle from France, used by his heirs till 1914.

The Society of Ancient Instruments played archaic melodies, a hidden choir chanted Latin music, and guests declared that the party was the most beautiful they had ever attended.





Two Bryn Mawr girls executed Greek eurythmic dances before the famed Diuna of Augustus St. Gaudens. Diuna was taken from New York's old Madison Square Garden to Philadelphia in 1932.



Ernestine Abercrombie Goodman is called the "Joan of Arc of the Garden Clubs" because a voice came to her in her garden. For years she served as secretary of the G.C.A.

GARDEN CLUBS OBSERVE SILVER JUBILEE

**FIRST GARDEN
CLUB IN U.S.
MAY 19, 1904**

In 1682 William Penn, astute founder of Pennsylvania, gave his first settlers in Philadelphia some excellent advice on community planning. Said he: "Let every house be placed, if the person pleases in ye middle of its platt so there may be ground on each side and gardens or orchards or fields that it may be a greene country towne which will never be burned and always be wholesome."

This ideal, soon forgotten with the growth of the city, was recalled during the week of May 9-16 when the Garden Club of Philadelphia, most venerable and aristocratic horticultural society in the land, entertained 900 visiting ladies from 115 similar organizations in observance of the 25th anniversary of the Garden Club of America. Claiming 7,000 amateur trowel-wielders from coast to coast, the Garden Club of America owes its existence to the vernal ardor of three Philadelphia ladies three decades ago—Miss Ernestine Abercrombie Goodman of Chestnut Hill (*above right*), the late Mrs. J. Willis Martin and the late Mrs. Stuart Patterson. Their great idea sprang from a box-bordered strawberry bed in Mrs. Martin's garden in April 1904. It bloomed at a luncheon a month later beneath oak trees at Andalusia, Delaware River estate of the great Nicholas Biddle. A small green sign (*inset above*) marks the site of that momentous meal today.

Nine years later the Philadelphia triad again took the lead in uniting all their imitators into the great national organization which now celebrates its silver jubilee year. Of the many distinguished events that marked the Philadelphia meeting, LIFE photographed a few, presents the highlights on these pages.



A 14th Century Chapel, transplanted from Pierrecourt, was decorated with a carpet of petals, strewn on the floor before the altar in patterns of ecclesiastical symbolism.



A comptometrist in the General Accounting Office, Betty Gray of Washington, D. C. goes to work like this every day.



Fullface and profile, Miss Gray's good looks have long fluttered the hearts of her male co-workers in the Capital.



Columnist Walter Winchell kisses Miss Gray on the cheek as he publicly awards her highest honors for pulchritude.

WINCHELL PICKS UNCLE SAM'S PRETTIEST WASHINGTON WORKER

On April 5 Columnist Walter Winchell stuck his typewriter into a hornet's nest by quoting a letter which stated that there were practically no pretty girls among 100,000 working in U. S. Government departments in Washington. Quick to sense a promotion stunt, Raymond F. Erhard, the managing editor of the *Washington Times*, inaugurated a "Walter Winchell Sweepstakes" to determine the Capital's prettiest Government girl. Day after day his paper ran full page after full page of pictures of candidates from the Treasury Department, the Coast and Geodetic Survey, the Navy Yard, the Bituminous Coal Commission, etc. etc. On May 11 a group of judges including Winchell, now properly contrite, selected Miss Betty Gray of the General Accounting Office as the winner. Told about the good news, Betty burst into sobs of joy. "I was never so surprised in my life," she confided, "I'm still shaking all over."

Another Washington worker

A by-product of the controversy caused by the provocative Winchell paragraph was the reaction which it inspired in Mr. Lane M. Smith of Washington, D. C. Righteously indignant, Mr. Smith sent *LIFE* the photograph shown at left and wrote that here at any rate was one pretty girl who was working for Uncle Sam. Mr. Smith's candidate is 21, 5 ft. 2½ in. tall, and weighs 105 lb. She is currently employed as a typist in the Accounts and Deposits Division of the Treasury Department. "I hope you will print this photograph," Mr. Smith wrote to *LIFE*. "Incidentally, she is my wife."



Betty Gray who won the "Walter Winchell Sweepstakes" is 22 years old, stands 5 ft. 7 in. and weighs 121 lb. She got three days in New York and a gold wrist watch.



Delicious and Refreshing



It's part of the game to take "time-out" for ice-cold Coca-Cola . . . adding to relaxation what relaxation always needs, — pure, wholesome refreshment.

THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES



From Rosalind Russell —
to the girl who caught the bride's bouquet

"LUCKY GIRL! You'll be tossing a bridal bouquet of your own soon! And you'll be doubly lucky, I think, if you're one of this season's brides...

"Because right now you can get that gorgeous 1847 Rogers Bros. Bridal Chest — 50 pieces for the price of 40 — and the beautiful chest thrown in! And among

the patterns you can choose from is the lovely one which I had the privilege of naming — 'First Love.'

"So don't you think, my dear, it might be worth while to give Mr. Cupid — well, a little nudge?"

ROSALIND RUSSELL

(Glamorous M-G-M star of smart-world dramas)



It's worth hurrying for — this offer of a gorgeous Bridal Chest of 1847 Rogers Bros. silverplate — 50 pieces for the price of 40! In other words, it's as though the beautiful chest and those ten lovely pieces in the top were a gift to you. But the offer is limited — so see your dealer at once. The special price on this luxurious service for 8 is but \$49.75 if you do not delay. Other sets are priced as low as \$32.50. Easy terms will be arranged by your silver dealer.



For 90 years, silver bearing the year-mark 1847 has been treasured by those who know quality. Great ladies since before the Civil War have taken special pride in flatware made by 1847 Rogers Bros., for years the custom being to carry such lovely silver in a chest to one's bedroom every night for better safekeeping. Today as then, that year-mark 1847 on the back of every gleaming piece signifies lifetime silverplate — the best silverplate that money can buy!



Such patterns — until now have been possible only in sterling! 1847 Rogers Bros. craftsmen broke all precedents when "Lovelace" appeared, for such a pierced pattern until then had meant sterling. Again in "First Love" tradition was upset, for it had been thought that only sterling could have such a high-raised motif. Choose from these and six other lovely 1847 Rogers Bros. patterns, including the beautifully simple "Sylvia," when you get your Bridal Chest.

1847 Rogers Bros.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER COMPANY • MERIDEN, CONN.



DARK GLASSES ARE NEW FAD FOR WEAR ON CITY STREETS

For years Hollywood stars have worn dark glasses to protect their eyes from the harmful glare of klieg lights, and to conceal their identity from curious fans. Now dark glasses have become a favorite affectation of thousands of women all over the U. S. At the first glimmer of summerlike sun, even shady city thoroughfares assume a strange seaside-resort aspect. In the above picture, LIFE's camera has caught the skyline of Manhattan reflected in a pair of new-shape sunglasses.

Last year 20,000,000 pairs of sunglasses were sold in the U. S. Of the millions who wear them about

25% really need them. People with dark eyes need them less than those with light eyes. The pigmentation in dark eyes is a natural protection against excessive light. Only people with photophobia—great sensitiveness to light—need wear dark glasses all the time.

Pressed glass, which frequently has flaws in it that are bad for the eyes, is used in about 95% of the sunglasses sold, mostly in drug and dime stores. The other 5% are made of various types of colored ground glass or Polaroid. For a description of the properties of these different types, see the following pages.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Wherever you go
BEECH-NUT GUM
 gives extra pleasure
 and refreshment



WHENEVER YOU PLAY

gum helps keep you
 on your game...
 it helps steady your
 nerves, keeps mouth
 and throat moist.

BEECHIES are the
 candy-coated indi-
 vidual pieces of gum
 in three flavors,
 Peppermint, Spearmint
 or Oralgene.
 select the kind
 you like best.

ALWAYS REFRESHING

Beech-Nut Peppermint Gum
 is so good it's the most
 popular flavor of gum in
 America.
 Beech-Nut Spearmint has a
 richness you treasure to enjoy.



"CHEW WITH A PURPOSE"

The use of chewing gum gives your mouth, teeth
 and gums beneficial exercise. Beech-Nut Oral-
 gene is specially made for this purpose. It's
 firmer, chewier... helps keep teeth clean and
 fresh-looking.

Always worth stopping for.



Colored glasses with white rims became very popular last year, were first introduced in U.S. in 1934. A pair like this of good plain ground glass costs about \$1. Volume of sales, however, is for the 10¢ to 50¢ kind, of pressed glass and nylonite, sold in dime and drugstores.



For motorists and cyclists are these Zeiss Umbra lenses with colorless bottoms and darkly shaded tops that cut out glare. Shown below are Polaroid's nonbreakable glasses, recommended for sking and fishing. They strap on the head and have side vents for ventilation.





Blinkers like these are being widely promoted this summer as a novelty, though similar ones were worn by movie stars as far back as 1932. These are made of a fire-resistant celluloid composition. Poor side vision makes them dangerous for automobile drivers to wear.

SUNGLASSES: TYPES AND PROPERTIES

- PRESSED GLASS**—Tones down all light, is made in many colors, is harmful in unscientific greens, reds and violets, frequently has bubbles and other flaws injurious to vision. Price: 10¢ to \$1.
- GROUND GLASS**—Tones down all light, is best in grays and in shades of green and blue, usually free of imperfections. Price: \$1 to \$6.
- SOFT-LITE**—A rosy-tinted ground glass frequently used for prescriptions. Worn in lighter shades for indoor work, in darker shades outdoors. Price: \$7 to \$25.
- CRUXITE**—Also a prescription glass, similar to Soft-Lite except that it also cuts out ultraviolet rays. Price: \$3 to \$20.
- CALABAR**—A ground glass that softens all lights and cuts out infrared and ultraviolet rays. For general outdoor wear, very good for flying. Price: \$3 to \$20.
- RAY-BAN**—Calabar and Ray-ban, much alike, are used by Army and Navy fliers, \$4.75 up.
- ZEISS UMBRAL**—Similar to Calabar and Ray-ban, one of its specialties is the wedge umbral lens (see center left). Price range: \$4.50 to \$30.
- POLAROID**—Eliminates reflected lights such as glare on water, snow, white sand. Favored by fishermen, it enables them to see through reflections into the water. Price: \$3.75. Skiglass, \$2.

Colored rims to compliment faces, or match frocks and accessories were introduced four years ago in New York. The fad spread quickly. This picture was taken recently in England.



FACTS BEHIND OUR HUMAN CUSTOMS . . .

Of course you wear a BAND ON YOUR HAT Why?



When KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER it was considered a gallant gesture for a Knight to wear his lady's scarf on his helmet when he sallied forth to perform deeds of valor. From this CUSTOM and that of the ancient Egyptians of wearing a head-band to keep their hair in place, comes the band on men's hats . . . an ACCEPTED STYLE of today.

HERE'S ANOTHER CUSTOM BASED ON FACT:



Gold Label—100 Proof
Silver Label—90 Proof

The acceptance of GLENMORE Kentucky Straight Bourbon is recognized among judges of fine whiskey today. Only the finest of small grains are distilled with Kentucky's famed deep-well water. Then the protection of its quality and flavor is assured by faithful attention to every detail of preparation. Unhurried, unswerving adherence to this policy has earned for this whiskey the quality reputation that started the custom: *pour GLENMORE . . . you get more.*

Glenmore

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON

other Glenmore  Products are

KENTUCKY TAVERN
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON
WHISKEY
Bottled in Bond
100 Proof

Tom Glady
A BLEND OF
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT
WHISKIES
90 Proof

Mint Springs
KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT BOURBON
WHISKEY
90 Proof

Copyright 1938 Glenmore Distillers Co., Inc.

"BIRDIES" GO FROM MILLIONS OF CHASSIS



DAILY NEW THOUSANDS DISCOVER MOBILGREASE

MORE AND MORE MOTORISTS (2,500,000 last year alone!) are finding that Mobilgrease won't wash out...squeeze out. It stops every chassis "chirp" and squeak...makes cars ride easier, steer better!

Try Mobilgrease once and you'll join its army of boosters. Ask for it at your Mobiloil dealer's.

"I NEVER REALIZED
THE RIGHT BRAND
WAS SO IMPORTANT.
IT'S MOBILGREASE
FOR ME!"



Mobil *SOCONY-VACUUM*
Lubrication

COSTS NO MORE THAN AN ORDINARY GREASE JOB

LONDON'S "BALLOON STOCKADE" IS TESTED

Its steel cables are meant to snare raiding planes



On the left is an artist's photo-montage of London's "balloon stockade," which appeared in LIFE, March 29, 1937, when this fantastic kind of air defense was only a plan. Below is the real thing, taken May 10 over the Cardington Airdrome near London.

For the "next war" London will have 500 such "flying elephants." Hitched to winches on trucks, they can be quickly transported to any quarter, filled with hydrogen, sent kiting up 25,000 ft. From them will dangle nearly five miles of weighted cable, spinning and twisting in the air. In

this web, it is hoped, enemy bombers will be ensnared like butterflies and will crash to earth with sheared-off wings. To avoid this threat of them, night raiders will have to fly so high that visibility will be poor, aim bad. On May 16 Britain began recruiting 5,000 sturdy Englishmen to handle them.



A balloon barrage mounts over Cardington Airdrome, near London, to meet "enemy planes." Each is hitched to its truck below. Fins keep noses in the wind and up.

YOU CAN DEPEND ON CHAMPIONS



FOR FLASHING ACCELERATION

ON TODAY'S traffic-congested streets and highways, it's just as important to have dependable acceleration as it is to have good brakes. Your spark plugs are the key to dependable acceleration because on them depends the speed and completeness of combustion.

Champion Spark Plugs are almost unanimously the choice of midget race car drivers, whose performance requirements parallel those of the motorist today. Their chances of victory rest almost entirely upon a high degree of driving skill, coupled to an engine tuned to give terrific acceleration in a split second.

CHECK AND CLEAN SPARK PLUGS WHEN YOU CHANGE OIL

Champion Spark Plugs have many exclusive and patented features which combine to insure better acceleration. The recently developed Sillment seal, which keeps Champions permanently gas-tight, contributes immeasurably to better acceleration because it banishes the rough, uneven firing, typical of spark plugs which leak compression. New flat side wire electrodes further insure better acceleration, because they have reduced burning, or "gap growth" to an absolute minimum—thus maintaining the accurate gap setting so essential to snappy maximum performance.

Demand Champion Spark Plugs for your car because you can depend on them. Dependable dealers everywhere sell dependable Champions.



THE SPARK PLUG
CHAMPIONS USE



News

Early on the morning of April 18th, 1906, the date of the great San Francisco earthquake and fire, this photograph, one of the most remarkable news pictures ever taken, was made by Arnold Genthe, with a 3 A Kodak which he borrowed from a near-by dealer. The photograph is not only striking from a pictorial aspect—it is also the only record that shows comprehensively the effects of the earthquake, the beginning of the fire, and the attitude of the people. *Made on Eastman Film.*

Industrial

The grandeur of man's work, in contrast with his own pigmy littleness, might be said to be the theme of this marvelously composed photograph of the \$60,000,000 George Washington Bridge, which spans the Hudson River between Manhattan Island and New Jersey. The picture was made by Margaret Bourke-White, one of America's outstanding women photographers, as part of a series which she did on assignment for *Fortune Magazine*. *Made on Eastman Film.*



Commercial

Years of study of children and their ways have gone into making Ruth Nichols one of the foremost photographers of children in the United States. "Free the child from self-consciousness" is her first, most fundamental rule. "Get it fast" is her second. She plays with her child subjects—invents games, tells stories, interests them in toys or animals—then snaps them in some highly expressive moment. Her "Child with a Cat" is an almost perfect example of her art. Made on Eastman Film.



Snapshot

Luis Garcés Gurbrinda made this remarkable shot of bulls being driven into the arena, at Pamplona, Spain, and easily carried off a first prize in an International Photographic Competition. The picture has all the qualities that camera fans dream of:—speed, dramatic action, satisfying composition, beautiful atmospheric character. Made on Eastman Film.

The great pictures are made on EASTMAN FILM

There is an Eastman Film for every picture-taking need. Use Eastman Film always. It pays . . . Roll-Film Users: Accept nothing but the film in the familiar yellow box—Kodak Film—which only Eastman makes . . . Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

The



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The Texas Company

White Patrol

Inspection cars in every State to keep our promise of REGISTERED REST ROOMS

A trim white coupe. Inside a trained inspector. Constantly on the road everywhere, "The White Patrol" inspection cars ensure clean, sanitary Registered Rest Rooms for your convenience.

* * *

Instant enthusiastic approval has greeted Texaco Dealers' Registered Rest Rooms.

Motorists want this assurance of a "clean place to stop"... all over America.

Registered Rest Rooms are backed by the pledge of thousands of Texaco Dealers offering Registered Rest Rooms in all of the 48 States.

The White Patrol backs up this pledge... helps us to keep up our high standard of rest room service.

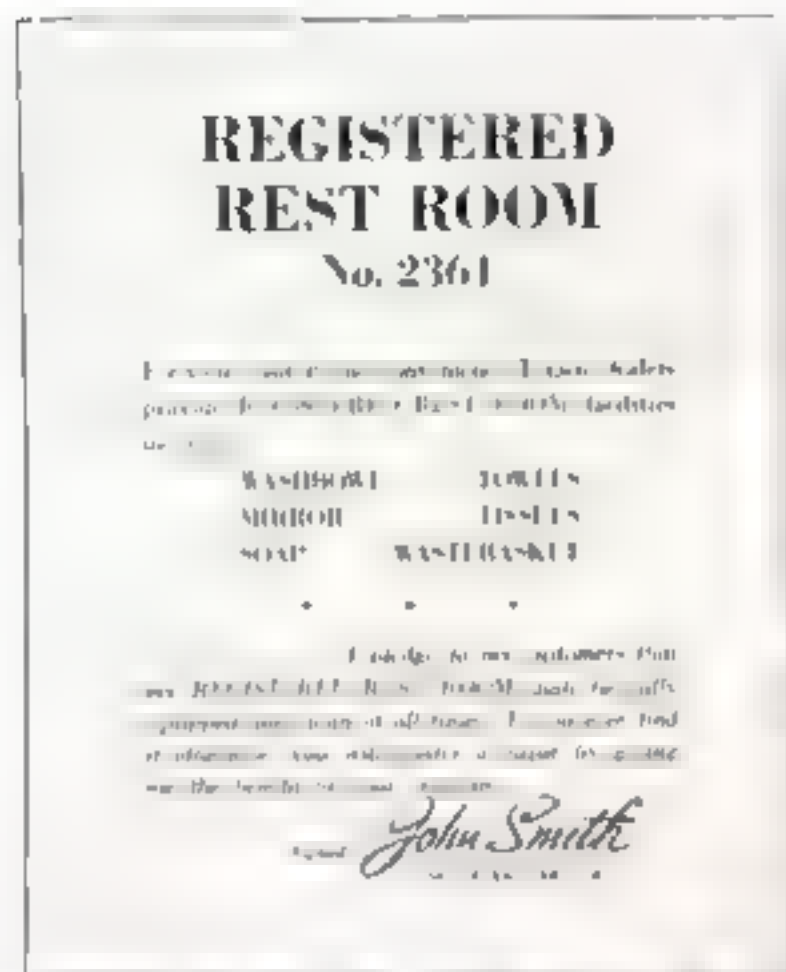
Look for our Registered Rest Room Sign. Today thousands of motorists are taking advantage of these rest rooms that they know are fully equipped, neat, supplied with running water, wash bowl, soap, towels, mirror... for their comfort as they travel.

Refresh and Refuel at Texaco Dealers.

Try a Texaco Dealer next time...

TEXACO DEALERS

This message is published in behalf of more than 45,000 independent Texaco Dealers by The Texas Company... makers of Fire-Chief Gasoline, New Texaco Motor Oil, Havoline, Marfak and more than 350 Industrial Lubricants.

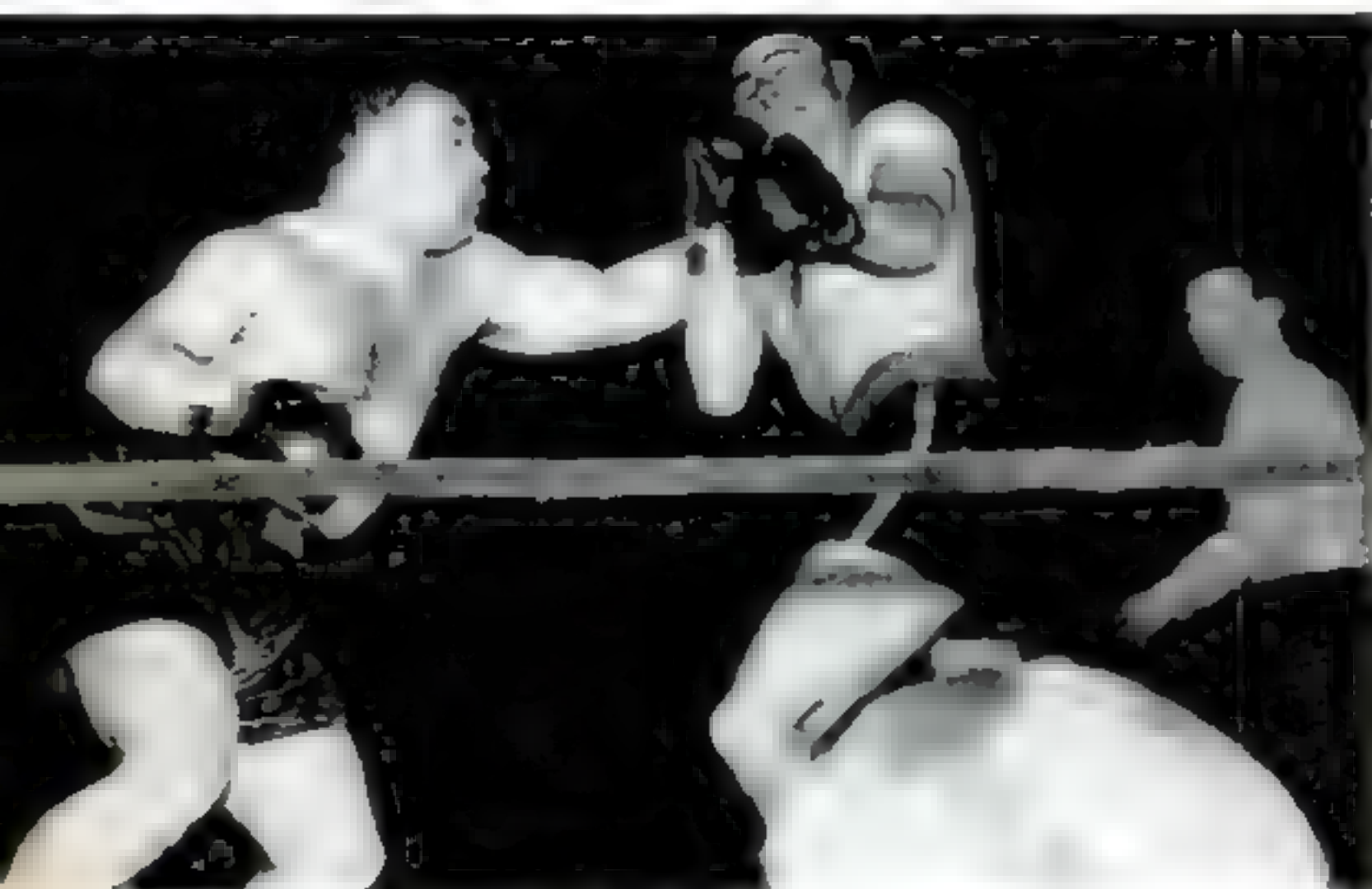


You will find this pledge in every Registered Rest Room.





A distinctive Galento punch is the one shown above. Tony's boxing style is very simple—he attacks with his left, missing as often as not. He disdains mention of defense.



Galento's best blow is a left hook. This one shook Mann in first round but had no damaging effect. Another left hook sent Mann down for a count of nine in the second round.



Galento won with an overhand right which sent Mann to his knees (above) for the count of ten. Below, Tony, an 11-5 underdog before the fight, raises his hands in victory.



"TWO-TON TONY" IS RING'S GREAT COMIC

"I'll mouda da bum," said Tony Galento, heavyweight boxer. He was referring to Nathan Mann, a heavyweight who had lasted three rounds against Champion Joe Louis. On Friday, May 18, in New York, Galento knocked out Mann in the second round and experts acclaimed him the best second-rate heavyweight in the ring.

As a personality, however, Galento has no peers in pugilism today. An Orange, N. J., saloonkeeper, he is variously known as "Two-Ton Tony" or "The Beer Barrel That Walks like A Man." The latter refers both to the keg-like shape of his torso and his love for beer. A rudimentary boxer, Tony waddles about the ring, swinging often, landing occasionally, drawing guffaws from the gallery.



A saloonkeeper, Tony is sloppy behind the bar (note dripping glass) as in the ring. But he makes money at both though he helps drink his profits.



Tony's cigar makes his training less tedious but practice doesn't improve his punching much. Once he almost knocked out a referee with a swing intended for his opponent.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

◆ THE STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF MR. X ◆

Something
was
destroying
Mr. X's
happiness.
What
was it?

A DETECTIVE STORY
BY SIMMONS



1 On the morning of March 9, Mr. X woke up feeling about as usual—which was terrible. He didn't feel like eating and rushed out without a word of good-by.



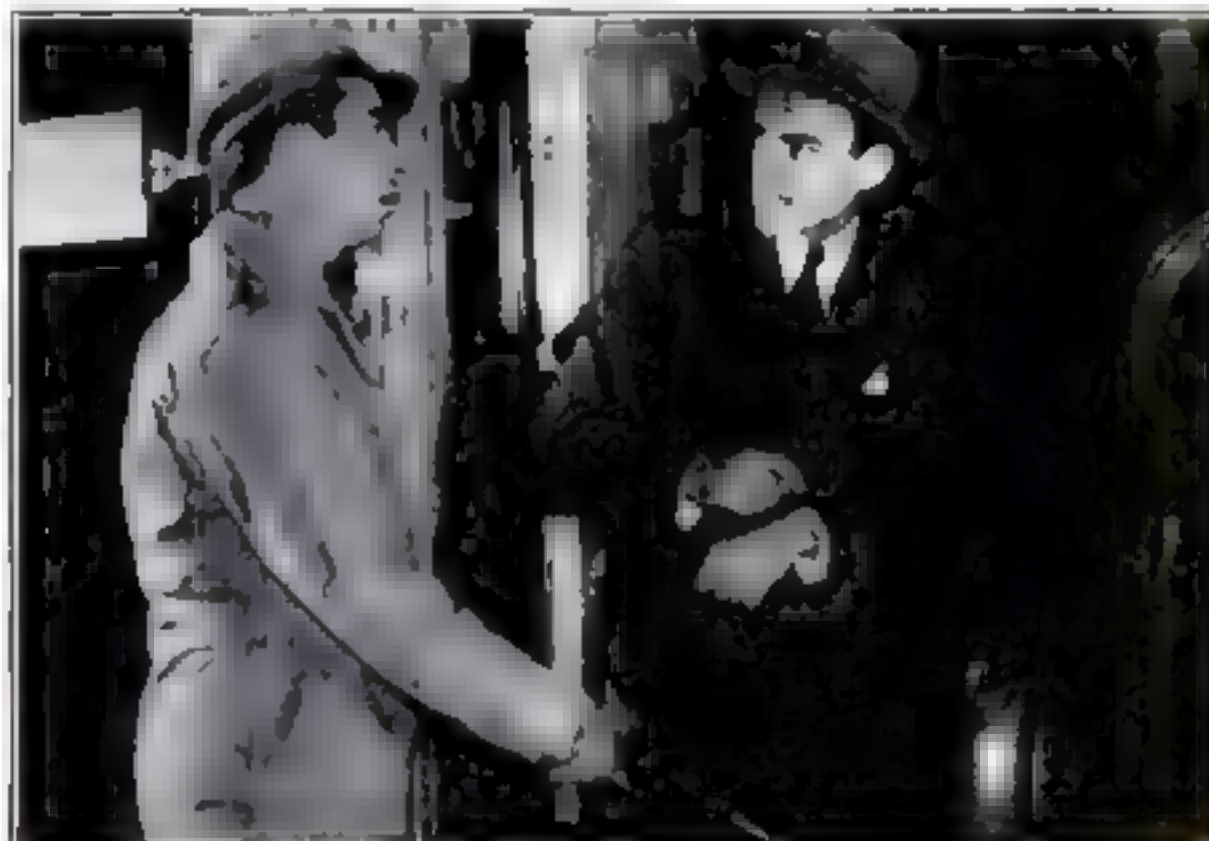
2 According to his wife, he had had one of his "bad nights." She understood his business was prosperous, and she couldn't imagine what he was worrying about.



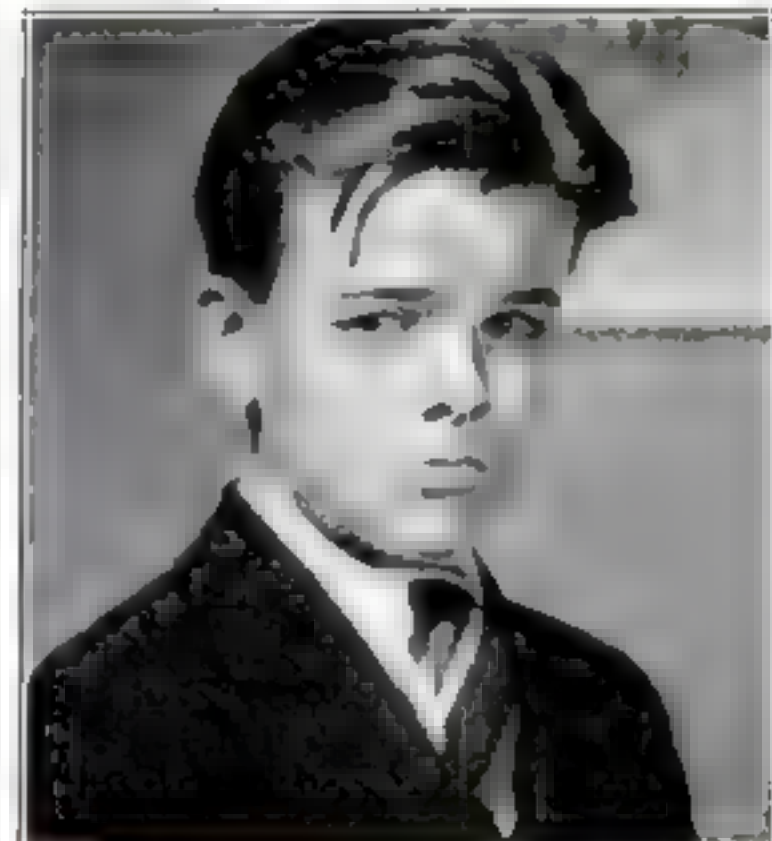
3 Mr. X's secretary had noticed a growing nervousness and tension in Mr. X. That day he came into the office with a much worse frown than usual. He was very sarcastic and intolerant. She put in a terrible day and was thankful when it was over.



4 When he left the office, she noticed on his desk a strange cryptogram and several chewed and broken pencils. She slipped the cryptogram in his desk drawer.



5 The attendant at the service station where Mr. X stopped for gas that same evening said: "Sure, I remember the guy. He acted kind of crazy—tried to pick a fight with me over nothin'. Take it from me, he's goin' to run into plenty of trouble some day."



6 Mr. X's son, eleven, reported that, on entering the house, Mr. X had somehow knocked over a small vase and then punished his son for it unjustly.



7 During the evening, neighbors heard sounds of a heated argument between Mr. X and his wife, and started an investigation. What was the real cause of Mr. X's nervousness and bad temper? You will find the clue in one of the preceding pictures.

SOLUTION: It was easy to trace Mr. X's nervousness and irritability to the badly constructed mattress in picture number 1. After changing to a Beautyrest,

Mr. X became a different man. He woke up happy—his nerves fully rested and refreshed—ready for the day's work.

Loss of sleep upsets your nerves, makes you not only tired, but bad tempered and inefficient

BROKEN and disturbed sleep on a sagging, bumpy mattress is actually nervously irritating. In the interests of a happier home and quieter nerves—check up on your sleeping equipment. Insist on a Simmons Beautyrest.

Simmons Beautyrest Mattress is scientifically constructed to *let you sleep*. Its 837 separate coils instantly adjust themselves to your body at every point of contact. See how it feels to sleep deeply, calmly, and wake up with nerves and muscles fully rested. Let Beautyrest do this for you. The cost is only 2¼¢ a day!

Any leading store will show you the Beautyrest at \$39.50; Beautyrest Box Spring to match, \$39.50; Beautyrest Hair Mattress, \$59.50; Ace Coil Spring, only \$19.75. Simmons Co., Merchandise Mart, Chicago, Ill.



SIMMONS *Beautyrest*

WORLD'S LARGEST MAKERS OF BEDS • SPRINGS
MATTRESSES • STUDIO COUCHES • METAL FURNITURE

THE GIFT FOR GRADS AND DADS



NEXT to his diploma there's nothing an active young graduate will prize more highly than a Remington Rand Electric Close-Shaver. It's 1938's best gift bet for Graduation Day and Father's Day, too). It glides over the face so gently you wonder how it can shave so closely. And you don't require a post-graduate course to learn to use it. It's the only shaver that offers *all* these advantages:—

SHAVES CLOSE from almost any angle. Doesn't have to be held "just so."

GREATER CUTTING SURFACE for faster, closer shaves.

COMBING BAR to lift flat hairs and guide them into the cutters.

HIGH-SPEED MOTOR that runs on AC or DC.

LIGHT, COMPACT DESIGN to fit your hand and prevent slipping.

If your dealer can't supply you with a Remington Rand Close-Shaver, send a check or money order (but be sure to mention your dealer's name so we can credit him with the sale) to General Shaver Corporation, Bridgeport, Conn.—a division of Remington Rand Inc.



REMINGTON RAND

ELECTRIC *Close-Shaver*

"Two-Ton Tony" (continued)

Tony Galento defies every tenet of training. He drinks quarts of beer, eats pounds of frankfurters, does most of his roadwork riding in an auto. His unorthodox behavior has brought him tons of publicity and, last March, a sharp rebuke from the powerful N. Y. State Athletic Commission.



The Commission was appalled when pictures like this of Galento training on beer and cigars appeared. It ordered Tony never again to pose for such demoralizing stiffs.



To appease the Commission, Tony promptly posed for pictures showing him as a great lover of milk (above) and of lollipops. The commission was not very amused.

"HOW *YOU* CAN KEEP FACTORIES BUSY, MORE PEOPLE EMPLOYED..."

EXPLAINING A SAVING PLAN, WHICH BENEFITS
YOU . . . AND HAS A NATIONAL INFLUENCE

by **RAYMOND MOLEY**

NEWSWEEK Editor

*Professor of Public Law, Columbia University
Former Assistant Secretary of State*

"**M**ASS production is one of the factors which have helped lift the standard of living in America to a higher level than the rest of the world has ever known.

"But mass production could only exist with mass demand and, more important, mass ability to buy.

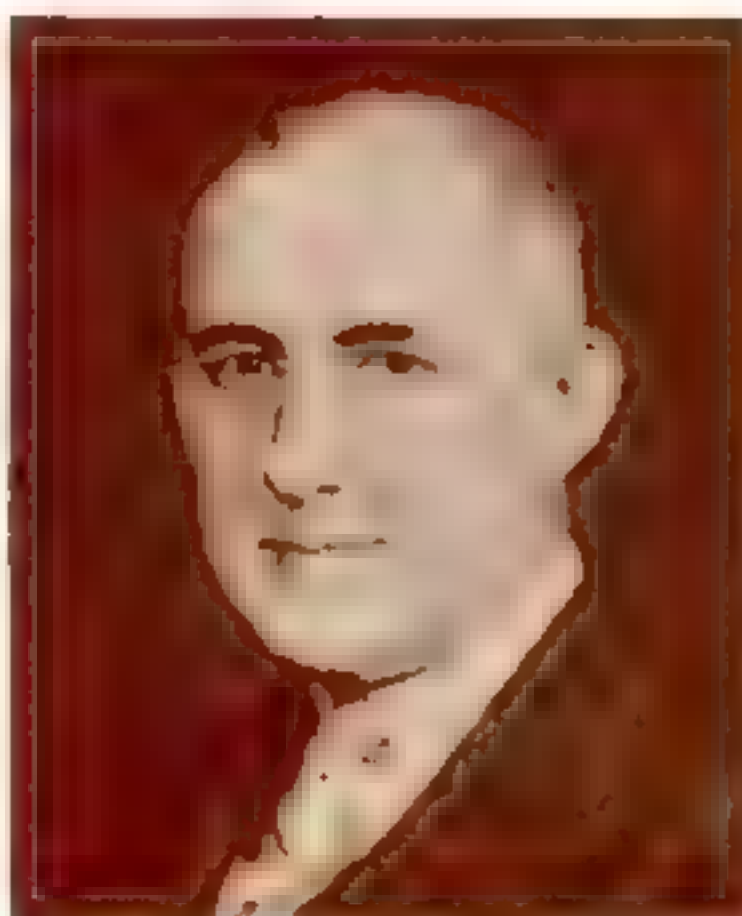
"Sensible instalment buying—the ability to buy substantial merchandise and to pay as you use it—is the coupling link between mass production and mass buying. It keeps factories busy. It keeps more people employed.

It provides the things that

transform dreams into realities for our people. It reduces production cost by increasing the volume of sales. And thus, as every economist knows, it brings prices down.

"Time payments buy 87% of the six more widely owned household appliances—refrigerators, radios, washing machines, vacuum cleaners, ranges and heaters—and more than half of our automobiles and trucks. The number of people who fail to complete their payments is so small as to be negligible.

"You can build upon the faith and honesty of the American people."



THE Commercial Credit Company . . . a great financial institution to serve the American family . . . offers you a time-payment plan which enables you to invest regularly a small part of your income in durable possessions contributing to family health, comfort and happiness. This is

a form of saving that pays dividends in better living. When you buy on time, ask your automobile, truck or home equipment dealer to finance your purchase on the Commercial Credit Company plan and enjoy the advantages of low cost and courteous treatment with adequate insurance protection.

THEN and NOW



Wholesale, Retail Instalment
and Open Account Financing,
Factoring and Credit Insurance
through subsidiaries.



COMMERCIAL CREDIT COMPANY

BALTIMORE

Credit Bankers to America's Families

Capital and Surplus over \$64,000,000

SERVING MANUFACTURERS, DISTRIBUTORS AND DEALERS THROUGH MORE THAN 250 OFFICES IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA

NINETEEN GOOD ANSWERS

TO GIFT SHOPPERS' PROBLEMS . . .



● In this representative Buxton group are the famous *Stitchless* Billfolds, with or without the zipper. Prices vary according to model and leather. From \$2.00 up to the \$12.50 and \$15.50 Alligator and Ostrich folds shown above.

● Buxton Key-Tainers come with 2, 4, 6, or 8 Safety Loops. The snap-button models feature the smart new "Cutaway" flap. Zip-Tainer models have the unique "Lip" that prevents jamming. Auto Key-Tainers, too, in both styles—with pocket for driving credentials. 50¢ to \$6 each.

Buxton
POCKET CASES • BILLFOLDS
KEY-TAINERS

STITCHLESS BILLFOLDS *for your money and papers*
SAFETY LOOPS *for your keys*
. . . . and now **"ZIP-TAINER"** *models for both!*

GIFTS of the finest leathers, precision workmanship throughout, and all with features exclusively Buxton.

Stitchless construction to insure each billfold for the life of its long-wearing leather. Safety Loops for the Key-Tainers which really lock your keys in . . . yet allow both loop and key to be instantly detached. New leather "lips," too, that prevent contents from jamming against the slide mechanism in the new Zip-Tainers.

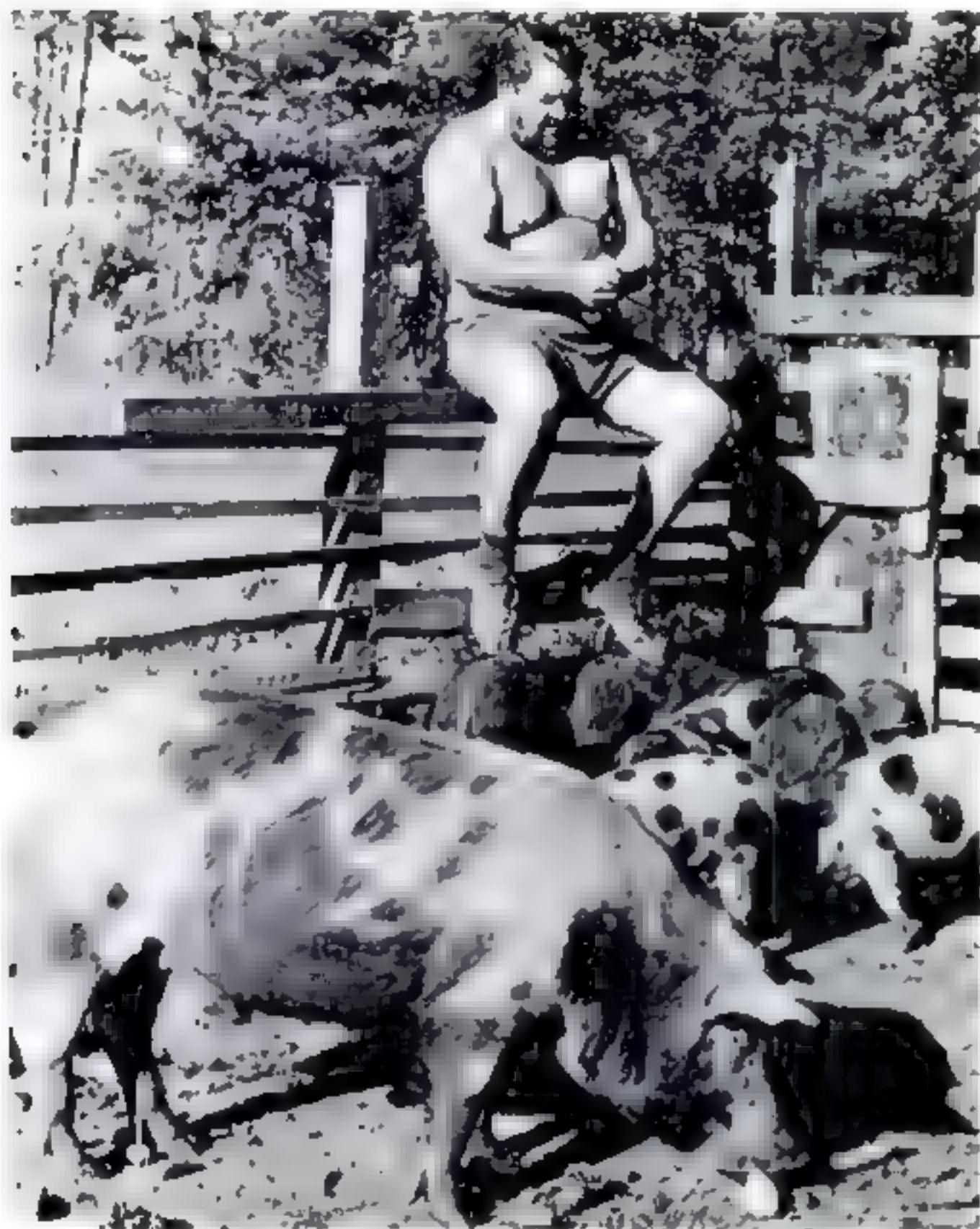
Add to such Buxton features, the stunning gift box in deep maroon and gold, and you really have a gift worth giving . . . and worth receiving, too. Buxton, Inc., Springfield, Massachusetts. New York Offices, 47 West 34th Street.

There are Combination Buxton Gift Sets, too. Billfolds, Pocket Cases, Key-Tainers, Cigarette Cases in a wide choice of models and handsome matching leathers. In duos and trios, priced from \$2.00 to \$50.00.

MAN MOUNTAIN DEAN TRIES POLITICS

In the wrestling arena Man Mountain Dean is chiefly noted for his awesome curly beard, his weight (317 lb. on the hoof), his running broad jump (a technique of finishing off dazed opponents by dropping on them bottom first). At various times his career has encompassed pugilism, police duty in Miami and the cinema.

On May 13 Man Mountain Dean astonished the sport fans by announcing himself a candidate for the Georgia Legislature in the fall primaries. Two of his campaign pictures, billing him as a son of the soil, are shown herewith.



No pork-barrel politics is Candidate Dean's campaign promise. He is shown here shucking corn in the piggery at his large farm at Norcross, Ga., near Atlanta.



Getting behind the plough, Man Mountain hopes, will impress Gwinnett County farmers with his honesty and industry, turn up enough votes for victory in the fall.



ACTUALLY COOLING ON YOUR SKIN... GREASELESS!



New Odorono ICE goes on like a Vanishing Cream... checks perspiration 1 to 3 days

IMAGINE the convenience! An ICE deodorant that is absolutely greaseless—and that checks perspiration at once!

Made on a new principle, the new Odorono ICE vanishes as you put it on! Leaves your underarm feeling cool and refreshed! And, because this new preparation is made to check perspiration, it keeps your underarm always dry—relieves you of all fear of odor and dampness for as much as 3 days.

And Odorono ICE has only its

own clean, fresh odor of pure alcohol, which evaporates immediately. Just one more reason why so many women who have tried it prefer Odorono ICE.

With Odorono ICE so delightfully easy to apply, so effective and so sure—you need never have another moment's worry over perspiration odor or unsightly stains. Only 35¢ for the new Odorono ICE at any Toilet-Goods Department. Get a jar of Odorono ICE today!

• "Safe—cuts down clothing damage, when used according to directions," says The National Association of Dyers and Cleaners, after making intensive laboratory tests of Odorono Preparations.



ODO-RONO
COOLING
NON-GREASY **ICE**

SEND FOR YOUR INTRODUCTORY JAR

RUTH MILLER, The Odorono Co., Inc., Dept. 2-L-8, 191 Hudson St., New York City (In Canada, address P. O. Box 427, Montreal)

I enclose 10¢ (15¢ in Canada) to cover cost of postage and packing for generous introductory jar of Odorono Ice.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



A mile high lies Denver. Snowy peaks make man feel puny on the golf course, but their vistas soothe him at the 19th hole.



Parallel hazards lace the course and will cause trouble in the Open. Here is the one on No. 5, toughest spot on the first nine.



No. 16 is a dog-leg to the right. The tee shot must be faded just so, the second (above) hoisted over creek and bunkers. No. 16 will cause more trouble than any other hole on the course.



No. 17's green is moated. After two long wood shots through a Sahara of traps, you must pitch to this island. Not even the longest hitters get home in two and the best players do not even try.

GOLF'S GROWTH IN WEST BRINGS OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP TO DENVER

Never has the U. S. Open Golf Championship been played west of Minneapolis. This year the U. S. Golf Association sends it to Denver (June 9-11) because golf has sprouted luxuriantly in the West and Southwest. Chosen for play was the Cherry Hills Club course, here pictured from the air, rather than the more swank Denver Country Club, because it has more adequate parking space and practice grounds. Comparatively new, Cherry Hills is not a well-tailored course, nor until this year have its potential difficulties been brought out. For the championship it will be 6,898 yd., par 71.

Record low score for the Open's 72 holes of medal play is 281, made by lumbering Ralph Guldahl at Oakland Hills, Mich. last year. Last month Golfer Lawson Little, who in 1933 won the Colorado State Amateur Cup at Cherry Hills, brashly announced that the Denver course was easy for good short-iron players, that top professionals

(presumably including himself) would burn it up and bring the Open record down to 278 strokes or less. Little has argued that drives would go farther in Denver's "rarefied atmosphere."

Cherry Hills members, knowing well that their course was already tougher than it had been when Golfer Little burned it up, proceeded to make it tougher still. They set back trees, narrowed fairways and put in some new traps. They moved the tee of their lake-lined 18th hole to the right, to make that drive more perilous, and lowered par on the hole from 5 to 4. They count on their heavy dandelion-&-alfalfa rough, winding water hazards and tight greens to guard the record. To break it one of the 170 top golfers who will try in the championship rounds must conquer three of the hardest finishing holes to be found anywhere in the world and must do that four successive times in nerve-racking open championship medal play





Angel Brigitta (Zorina) appears to the Count (Dennis King) who swore he would marry only an angel.



Love at first sight is the result of this meeting. Brigitta (which is Ballerina Zorina's real name) gets her first human kiss.



Delight comes with human love, but an obstacle to embraces is the angel's great spreading white wings. However, they elope to Paris.



THE MORNING AFTER THE WEDDING NIGHT THE ANGEL DISCOVERS TO HER DISMAY (AND HER HUSBAND'S JOY) THAT HER WINGS ARE GONE

NEWEST MUSICAL HIT IS ABOUT ANGELS

Its star is lovely Zorina of the Ballet Russe

Musical comedies on Broadway follow definite fashions. Most popular currently is the political musical (*I'd Rather Be Right, Hooray for What!* LIFE, Oct. 25, Feb. 21). Broadway's latest, *I Married an Angel* (May 11 opening) reverts to the older fashion of fantasy, but it has so much charm and visual beauty, so much good music and dancing that it achieves a magnificent freshness all its own. Since, in addition, it has Zorina, whom you see in every picture on these pages, and at least two Rodgers and Hart songs that you will soon hear from every radio, *I Married an Angel* is assured a long hit run.

The hero of *I Married an Angel* actually marries one. Celestial love, however, proves something less than a bed of roses. To begin with, wings impede embraces. This difficulty is quickly overcome, but others prove more fundamental. For angels, it seems, lack that human capacity to lie, flatter, wheedle and flirt that makes social intercourse possible. When the angel sadly abandons her ethereal standards for more mundane ones her marriage becomes happy—and *I Married an Angel* grandly satiric.

Heroine of this angelic rise and fall is Zorina, lately of the Ballet Russe, still more lately of *The Goldwyn Follies* (LIFE, Feb. 7). Born Brigitta Hartwig of Norwegian parents in Berlin, this 21-year-old ballerina with the Russian accent is so versatile at comedy, dancing and acting, so exquisite in grace and beauty, that on her first Broadway appearance she is recognized as a star of the first magnitude.



ZORINA COMES TO BROADWAY VIA THE BALLET AND THE MOVIES



In the "Honeymoon Ballet" Zorina exhibits her finest dancing. In a second ballet, a surrealist burlesque on the "Roxy Music Hall," she achieves a high terpaichorean comedy.



In "Angel Without Wings," Brigitta learns that she can never return to heaven, is told by sister angels that she must live like mortal women. She heeds their advice, recovers love.



A NATURAL BORDER BUT AN UNNATURAL BOUNDARY ARE THESE MOUNTAINS DIVIDING THE BASIN OF BOHEMIA FROM MENACING GERMANY BEYOND THE SNOWY RANGE

EDUARD BENEŠ, PRESIDENT OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA



CZECHO

LIFE PRESENTS A PICTORIAL SURVEY

Czechoslovakia, born of the last war and liable to perish in the next, is today the tinderbox of Europe. This valiant little democracy, which Woodrow Wilson so hopefully carved out of the prostrate body of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, may be the next objective in Adolf Hitler's relentless drive to the East. Already the iron jaws of Greater Germany surround it on three sides while inside its borders a German minority is all cocked and primed to go the way of Austria.

With world history again in the making in Middle Europe, LIFE dispatched two of its staff photographers, Margaret Bourke-White and John Phillips, to Czechoslovakia last month to take and collect pictures for a thoroughgoing survey of that troubled country, its people and their problems. On the 16 pages that follow you will find their photographic documentation of Czechoslovakia's struggle to maintain itself as a free and independent nation.

Czechoslovakia's present predicament is due largely to the conglomeration of peoples which the Treaty of St. Germain put together into a new country. These were the Germans of Bohemia whose ancestors crossed the Sudeten Mountains centuries ago; the Czechs of Moravia who became the nation's real rulers; the Slovaks of Slovakia who are Catholic and the Ruthenians of the East who are Slavic, rural and very poor. They were bound together by a common hatred of the Habsburgs which resulted in whole regiments deserting during the War. Most of the deserters enlisted in the armies of Russia, Italy and France and fought



DRESSED IN THEIR SUNDAY BEST, THESE CZECH PEASANTS IN THE BORDER TOWN OF TLUMALOY COMPOSE AN ISLAND OF LOYALTY IN THE PRO-NAZI SUDETEN DISTRICT

SLOVAKIA

OF A DEMOCRACY DEFENDING ITS LIFE

magnificently with the understanding that a country would be given them with the peace.

The father of Czechoslovakia was Thomas Garrigue Masaryk, a benign professor with a life-long passion for Czech independence. He never would have become his country's first president were it not for his realistic pupil, confidant and successor, Edvard Beneš, pronounced Ben'esh. At the outbreak of the War, Masaryk and Beneš fled to Switzerland, later plotted with the Allies in France, England and the U. S. for a Czech nation. President Beneš has never been known to tell a joke. He converses in numbered paragraphs, but he is the shrewdest little statesman in Europe. To defend his country he has alliances with France, Russia and the rest of the Little Entente. He also has a great munitions industry and an army of 180,000 men.

Whether Czechoslovakia is to remain a country or, like Austria, is to be swallowed up by Germany depends largely upon the outcome of the tug-of-war between President Beneš (left) and Konrad Henlein (right), leader of the 3,500,000 Sudeten Germans in Czechoslovakia. This new country was once the most highly industrialized section of the old Empire and since its birth has prospered greatly as a manufacturing nation. Under the Habsburgs, the Germans had a favored economic position which has since been taken from them by the Czechs. Hence the fight between Beneš and Henlein is basically economic and the outcome will decide the fate not only of Czechoslovakia's thriving industries but of the country's sovereignty itself.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

KONRAD HENLEIN, LEADER OF SUDETEN GERMANS





A MAP OF CZECH

AND ITS GERMAN



On the border bridge at Weipert, Nazis hoist their slogan "One People, one State, one Leader." Note formidable concrete blocks with which Czechs would check Nazi tanks.



Tyn Church in the center of ancient Prague. Here John Huss preached, and at its base stands his statue. Tower at left is the Old Town Hall with famed intricate clock.



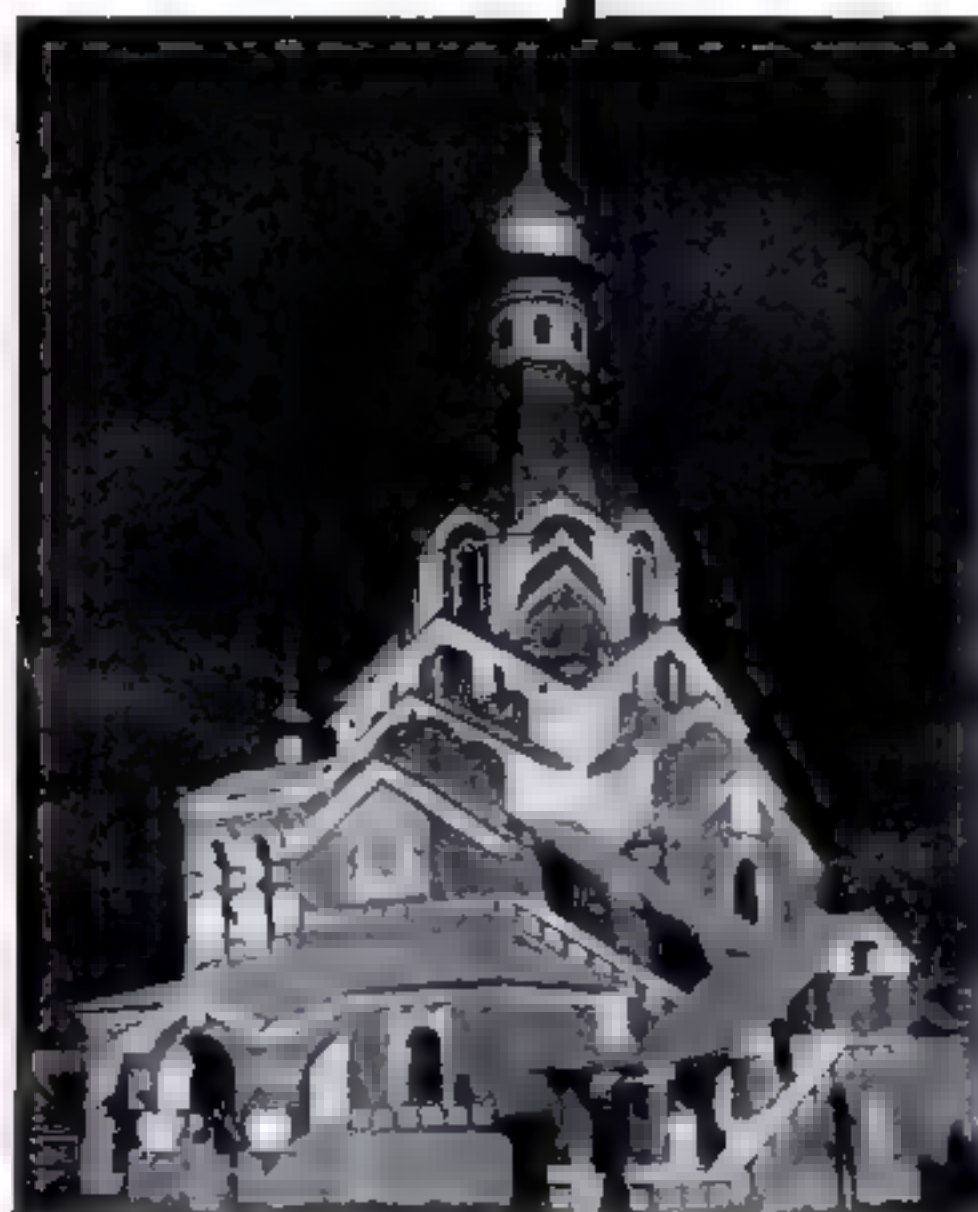
Only 35 miles from Vienna, Wien, is this Czech frontier post at Bratislava. War would bring Vienna instantly under fire by Skoda guns, finest long-range artillery in Europe.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

POPULATION



If Russian troops come to the aid of Czechoslovakia, and by treaty they are pledged to do so, they must pass through this narrow valley in the high Carpathians, over a bumpy railroad that the Czechs are now modernizing. First they must cross a corner of Poland.



This Orthodox Church at Uzhorod is a memorial to Czech soldiers killed in the Russian army during the World War. The look of Eastern Czechoslovakia is definitely Slavic.



This "Jeeter Lester" comes from impoverished Ruthenia, whose principal products are scenery and big game. His white-washed hut is at Rachov near the Rumanian border.

The Czechs have a long history, but their nation has a short one

The shaded areas on the map to the left represent predominantly German districts inside Czechoslovakia. The formal zig-zag line marks fortifications, only less powerful than France's Maginot line, designed to keep German armies outside Czechoslovakia from entering the country.

There is nothing new in the struggle between Czechs and Germans. The first Slavic tribesmen entered the Bohemian basin in the 2nd Century A.D. These early Czechs founded the Kingdom of Bohemia, kept it a Czech nation for centuries but were forced to join the Germanic Holy Roman Empire in the 11th Century. Czechs again took the upper hand in the 14th Century when Prague became the capital of the Holy Roman Empire. Reformer John Huss preached Czech nationalism, and Germans were forcibly driven from Bohemia and Moravia.

In 1526 the Germans had the upper hand again when the Habsburg Ferdinand I became King of Bohemia. The Germanic Habsburgs kept the country until 1918 but all that time Czechs kept their language, their Protestantism, their national aspirations.

During the World War Czech and Slovak legionnaires and such statesmen as Masaryk and Beneš won for themselves the fish-shaped country at the left. For strategic reasons the boundaries were set at the summit of the Sudeten Mountains that frame the Bohemian basin in a neat square. This was a good border geographically but not racially because a large German population has for centuries lived within that mountain ring which is one of the richest agricultural and industrial districts in Europe. Prague, in its center, is on the direct trade route between Hamburg, Berlin and Vienna. (Notice the through railroad from German Dresden to German Vienna on the map.) Altogether, Bohemia is a mighty tempting morsel to be left around in the middle of Europe.

The defense of Czechoslovakia against German aggression rests, first, on shrewd President Beneš and his alliances with France, Russia and the Little Entente. On March 14 France definitely promised to fight if Czechoslovakia was invaded. England avoided the issue but later Premier Daladier rubbed the obdurate nose of Neville Chamberlain in the unpleasant fact that if France fights for Czechoslovakia, England must support France on the Rhine.

Next in importance to President Beneš is Czechoslovakia's General Staff which has built up an efficient mechanized army of 180,000 men, moved most of the country's vital war industries deep into the interior of Slovakia, and established a formidable chain of fortifications that should delay the German advance by eight days. By that time help is expected to reach the Czech armies, outnumbered by Greater Germany nearly six to one.

In preparing these pages on Czechoslovakia, LIFE has found the following recent books useful:

If War Comes, by R. Ernest Dupuy & George F. Elliot. Macmillan Co., \$3.00.

Watch Czechoslovakia, by Richard Freund, Oxford University Press, \$1.50.

Plot and Counter Plot in Central Europe, by M. W. Fodor, Houghton Mifflin, \$3.50.

Inside Europe, 1938, by John Gunther, Harper & Bros., \$3.50.

Insanity Fair, by Douglas Reed, Covici-Friede, \$3.00.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Forty thousand people are in this square of Reichenberg, five miles from the German frontier and in the center of the

Sudeten area. The day is May 1, the hour 1 p.m. Konrad Henlein is about to speak. His followers have been standing

in patient rows since early morning. They cannot leave for two hours more. All the children have been left at home.

SUDETEN GERMANS HEAR THEIR LEADER

Henlein speaks at Reichenberg on May Day

On May 22 the first of a series of long postponed communal elections began in 11,000 of Czechoslovakia's 15,000 electoral districts. Voting in most purely Czech and Slovak districts will not come until fall, so these elections for municipal councilmen served as a test of the strength of Konrad Henlein's *Sudetendeutsche Partei*, a party that is now the most important political force in Czechoslovakia. It stands openly for alliance of German Czechoslovakia with Adolf Hitler's Germany.

Sudeten Germans are Germans who live south of the Sudeten Mountains that mark Czechoslovakia's frontier. There are 3,500,000 of them in a total population of 15,000,000. Most of them are anti-militarist and Catholic. They would make poor soil for Hitlerism were it not for the fact that they have a genuine grievance—unemployment (see p. 17). Hence Konrad Henlein, their *Führer*, spends little time preaching Nazi philosophy and concentrates on the material advantages unity with Germany would bring.

This May Day mass meeting of Henleinists at Reichenberg was a prelude to the elections. The simple fact that it was allowed at all attests the fundamental democracy of Czechoslovakia, liberal to all minorities.



Heil Henlein! With a ruddy heap of *Bratencurisch* (peasant sausages) before her, this local Henleinist has stood by Reichenberg's curb since dawn enthusiastically saluting every detachment that marched by to the market place and trying to sell sausages to the faithful at the same time.



Every word that Konrad Henlein (left) says is being taken down by the listening Czech officers at the right. Beside him in the chauffeur's cap stands his local district leader and party organizer, Herr Borsche. Henlein spoke

for 20 minutes. Flaunted behind him is the party symbol, a shield with the letters SdP for Sudetendeutsche Partei.

for 20 minutes. Flaunted behind him is the party symbol, a shield with the letters SdP for Sudetendeutsche Partei.



Heil Hitler! This cry is still treason in democratic Czechoslovakia and cautious Sudeten Germans try not to use it, but on this chilly May Day with 40,000 determined marchers stamping by, the forbidden cry popped out many times, and sensible Czech police did not try to stop it.



Heil Würstl! The party leaders have passed, and the good lady is back to the business of selling sausages. Note the bronze SdP party emblem on her pinafore and the collapsible baby carriage in which she has transported her Bauernwürstl to the May Day meeting.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



KONRAD HENLEIN III AND HIS WIFE, THE PARENTS OF SUDETEN GERMAN LEADER

The Henleins of Reichenau are thrifty middle-class Bohemians

Konrad Henlein, the Nazi leader of the Sudeten Germans, is the fourth to bear that name. The first Konrad, his great grandfather, presumably crossed the Sudeten Mountains and settled in Bohemia near Reichenau where the family has lived ever since. The bourgeois childhood of Konrad Henlein IV was far more comfortable than that of those self-taught peasants' children, Thomas Masaryk and Edvard Benes. His father (left) is still president of Reichenau's savings bank and was Mayor of the town right through the War. Konrad IV served in the Austria army on the Italian front, worked as a bank clerk, made a good living as a gymnasium instructor, before becoming Führer of the Sudeten Germans. Father Henlein is still a little confused by his son's political movement.

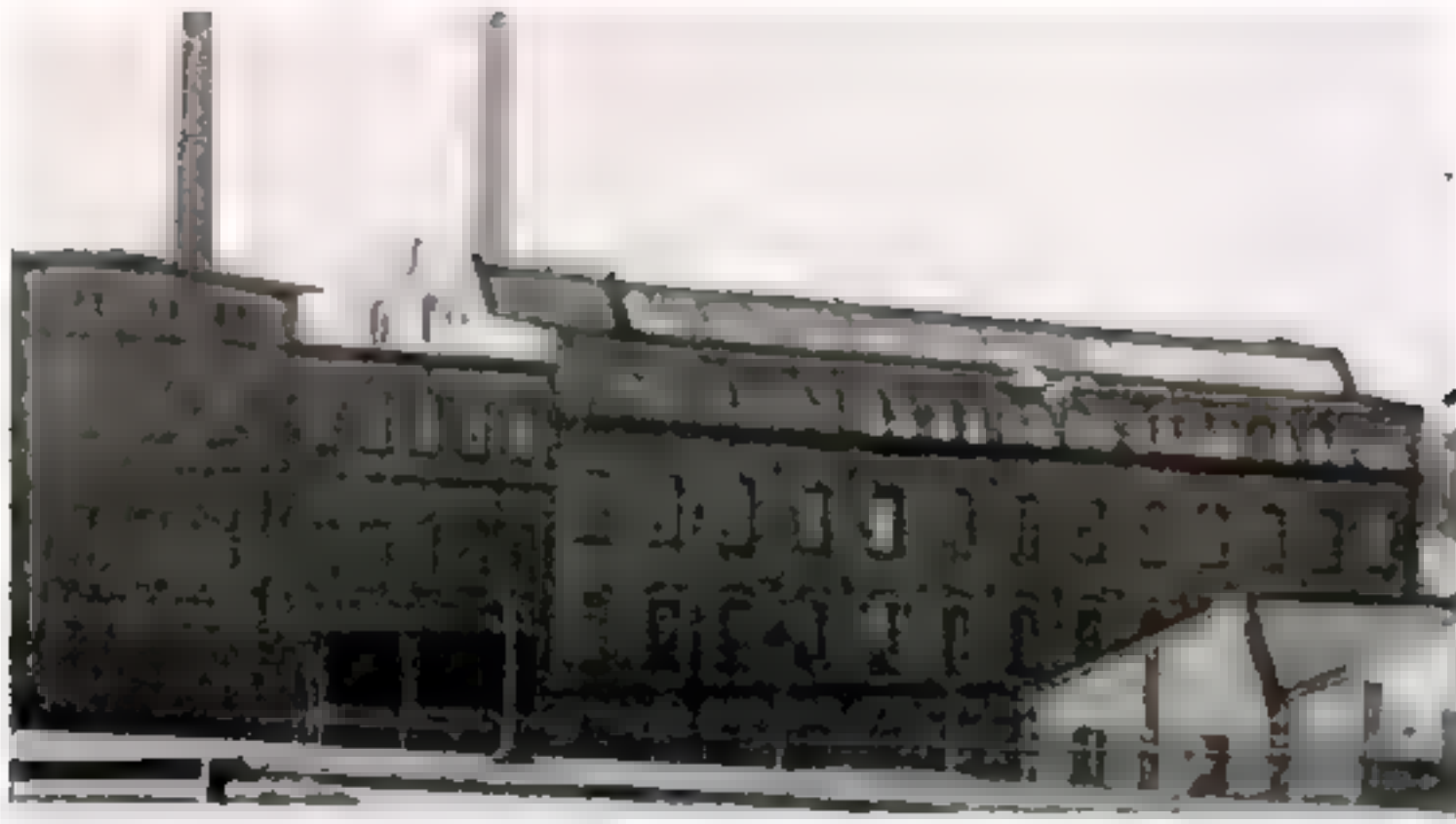
"Konrad was a very selfish child," said he when his picture was being taken by LIFE Photographer Bourke-White. "Always he must play by himself. He loved music when he was in school, especially military music. He loved animals too, especially horses."



The Henlein family is nearly all in this one photograph. On the wall behind Konrad Henlein III, father of the Sudeten leader, hangs the portrait of Konrad Henlein II, the

Führer's grandfather. In mirror, behind Frau Henlein's reflection is the portrait of Magdalena Henlein, the Führer's grandmother and, as a daughter of the Hungarian nobility,

no Aryan according to strict Nazi standards. Horst (for Horst Wessel) Henlein, the Führer's 4-year-old son, hangs below. Outside the window is the town of Reichenau.



The 200 looms of this mill, owned by Heile & Wünsche at Schönlinde, have lain idle for many months. The plant is now being torn down, its machinery and fittings sold for scrap.



In Silesia at Jagerndorf, this German-owned woolen mill is being wrecked. Not all Konrad Heilein's followers come from Bohemia as German villages exist throughout the country.



An old horsebox, propped up on loose stones, makes a home of sorts for this unemployed German couple in Graslitz, in the northern part of Bohemia. They have not worked for years.



German slums like these in Western Bohemia are in sharp contrast to the model tenements and spic & span workers' homes in up-to-date Czech industrial cities like Zlin and Brno.



This harrowing scene presumably shows a 16-year-old daughter of an unemployed German, dying of tuberculosis and rickets in a dirty bed about a mile from swank Karlsbad.



Once a cow stable, this room houses a Silesian German family with three children. Here they live, work, eat, sleep and cook—when they have anything to cook. The town is Reithendorf.



A cellulose factory in Pawlowitz, western Bohemia, only 85 miles from the German frontier. Cellulose is the basis of gun cotton, and the Czech government is moving all war industries as far from the frontier as possible. Germans get few jobs in the new factories.

Sudeten Germans propagandize their grievances

These are propaganda pictures collected by German photographers in the Sudeten districts of Czechoslovakia. As such they are suspect, but no neutral observer denies that the condition that they represent is largely true.

Before the War, Sudeten Germans were highly favored by the German-speaking Habsburgs and the district where they lived was the richest in the country. Sudeten Germans were then the minor officials, bankers and manufacturers.

Since the War, Czechs have pushed Sudetens from their jobs. Czech factories have won the state contracts that German factories used to get. Strict Nazi foreign-exchange regulations have put a crimp in their exports to Germany. For reasons of defense the great munitions plants that used to employ thousands have been moved from the frontier Sudeten region. World depression and Japanese competition have all but ruined the cheap toy and jewelry business that used to be carried on in thousands of cottage factories. The results are such scenes of desolation as those pictured on this page—scenes which make a fine talking point for Nazism in Czechoslovakia.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Nobody dresses for the Opera in present-day Prague. This picture was taken on Easter Sunday during a performance of *The Bartered Bride* by Bedřich Smetana, one of Czechoslovakia's greatest composers. Yet this comfortable bourgeois audience felt perfectly at ease in the past-and-gold magnificence of the boxes in silk suits and everyday dresses.

This handsome room is the private parlor of Dr. Karel Křístek in Prague's Černín Palace, once Austrian barracks, now Czechoslovakia's Foreign Office. The ceiling was decorated for the Empress Maria Theresa who often stayed here. The very soft sofa belongs to the Foreign Minister born in Pilsen 64 years ago, shown here with his grandchild.

THE CZECHS HAVE A PILSENER FOREIGN MINISTER





The three hard-boiled men shown above studying war maps are Director General Jan Syrový (see front page), Chief of Staff Karel Křížek and Defense Minister František Machoušek who are jointly responsible for Czechoslovakia's defenses. So great was their fear of German military aggression that they called 70,000 Czech reservists to the colors on May 21.

The Guards, Czechoslovakia's pride, dresses its three battalions in adaptations of French, Russian and Italian uniforms because Czechs fought for France, Russia and Italy in the World War. Below guard mount at the Prague Palace, with the Italian (left) and the French (right) battalions carrying guard. Despite the detours, all the soldiers are Czech.

THE CZECHS HAVE A CRACK ARMY





In this state-owned Czechoslovakian airplane factory, whose location LIFE may not reveal, photographer John Phillips found workmen on 24-hour shifts turning out general utility planes for the Czech army air force. The estimated strength of this force is now 500 planes. Private industry also builds planes for the Czech army. Skoda makes planes, as does the ubiquitous Bat'a shoe company. Bombing raids on such German railheads as Breslau and Dresden are a major item in Czechoslovakia's general plan of defense against Nazi aggression.

Czechoslovakia's products must go to market through Germany



SKODA'S MAIN FOUNDRY AT PILSEN

Czechoslovakia is a highly industrialized country but it is also a country without seaports. Except for a second-rate railroad line through Cracow to the Polish harbor of Gdynia, almost all Czechoslovakian exports, which last year were valued at \$400,000,000, roll on German rails to reach the outside world. Thus Germany can attack Czechoslovakia forcibly, and probably start another European war, or it can strangle Czechoslovakia to industrial death by forbidding transit to Czech goods.

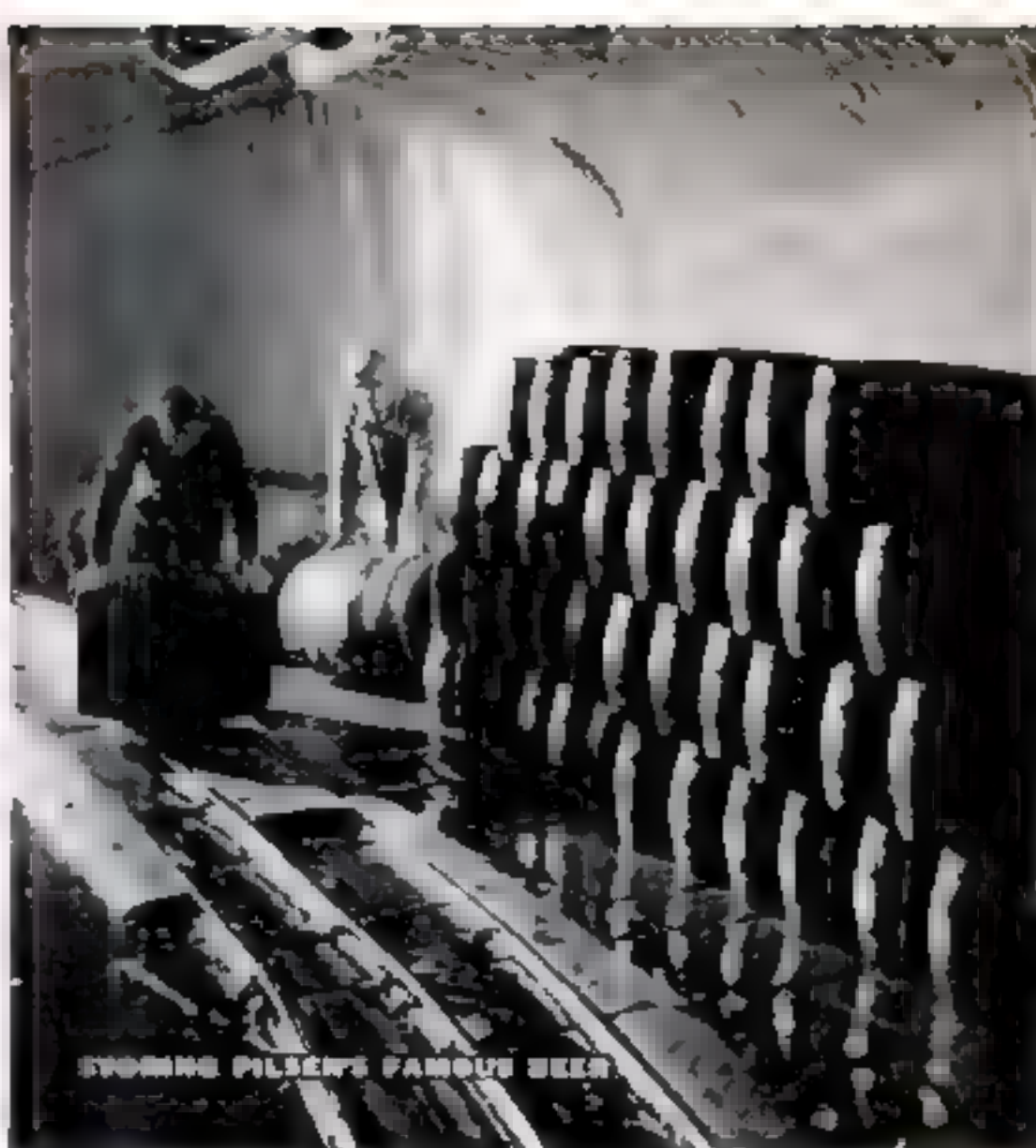
The latter course would upset Germany's own economy. A great proportion of the trade of Hamburg and Bremen is in shipping Czechoslovakian exports. Germany is Czechoslovakia's best customer. British and French statesmen, trying to assist Czechoslovakia without active intervention, have given the country enormous contracts for their own rearmament program. Britain has purchased the rights to manufacture the famous Bren machine gun, probably the best in the world. France is buying heavy artillery from Skoda which her capitalists already control.

Czechoslovakia's industries parallel almost exactly those of Germany. Above is a view of Skoda's main plant at Pilsen. It is one of the greatest munitions factories in the world. The ponderous Skoda siege gun shown at right smashed the forts of Liège and Namur in 1914. Today Germany's Krupp can do as well. For strategic reasons the gun foundry has been moved far from the Pilsen plant which now concentrates on such jobs as producing locomotives for the Chinese Government (lower right).

The sun never sets on a bottle of Pilsen beer, but Munich beer is as well-known and as cheap. U. S. Jewish importers would rather buy Czech dolls than German, but the toy factories of Germany get most of the world's business. Czechoslovakia has built up a new textile industry of its own, but Germany's is about four times as big.

In two products Czechoslovakia is definitely superior to Germany: fine Bohemian glass and cheap shoes. The Bat'a factory at Zlín has shod half the world. And no U.S. department store is complete without its display of "Made in Czechoslovakia" glass.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



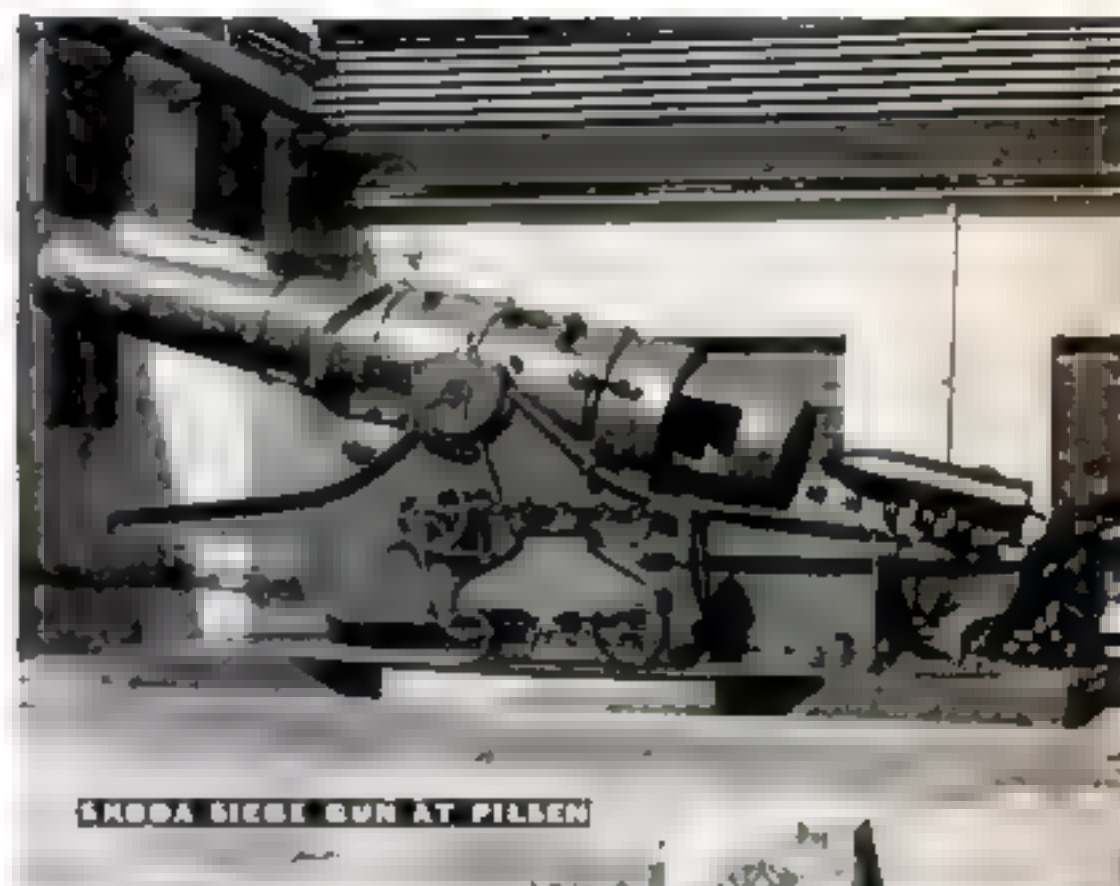
STORING PILSEN'S FAMOUS BEER



MAKING BAT'A SHOES AT ZLÍN



THE GREAT BREN MACHINE GUN



SKODA SIEGE GUN AT PILSEN



PAINTING PEASANT DOLLS BY HAND



ETCHING BOHEMIAN GLASS



A ZLÍN MILL KNITTING STOCKINGS



SKODA ENGINE FOR CHINESE RAILS

THESE ARE SOME OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA'S GERMAN?



HENLEIN'S BANNER-BEARERS ALL WEAR WHITE SHIRTS



MANY SUDETEN FAMILIES WORK IN GLASS AT HOME



WENZEL JAKSCH IS HENLEIN'S RIVAL



THIS PEASANT GIRL SALUTES IN FRONT ROW ON PAGE 54



ATTENTIVE HENLEINIST



SHE VOTES THE STRAIGHT HITLER TICKET



A SUDETEN COMIC WEEKLY AMUSES A HENLEINIST AT PRAGUE G. H. Q.

AND THESE ARE SOME OF CZECHOSLOVAKIA'S CZECHS



A HILLBILLY COMES INTO ZLÍN FOR FOOD



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NO NAZI, THIS FELLOW TENDS A GRADE-CROSSING IN PRAGUE



PEASANT BOYS STILL ENJOY THE BREAD OF PEACE

PRAGUE, OLDEST CITY IN CENTRAL EUROPE, IS PROSPEROUS AND BEAUTIFUL



John Huss (1373-1415), Czechs' great Reformist leader, was a student of Wycliffe of England, preached Church reform 100 years before Germany's Luther, was burned at the stake



German Refugees. In this hand-decorated Prague cellar of an abandoned factory Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany find the safe haven Prague has long offered their race.

Generations before Romulus and Remus found their Roman wolf, Prague on the Vltáva river was an old established village that had been inhabited continuously since Paleolithic men scabbled caves in its riverbanks some 12,000 years ago. Modern industrial Czechoslovakia thus has not only one of the oldest capitals in Europe, but one of the most beautiful. The curving Vltáva (pronounced Vultava) splits the city in two (*see opposite page*) as the Seine splits Paris.

Prague has an ancient and honorable reputation for liberalism. Its university is the oldest in Central Europe. The martyrdom of John Huss not only foretold the Protestant Reformation, but started a wave of Czech nationalism among the nobles of the Bohemian court. Like other medieval cities, Prague kept its Jews in a ghetto, the Josefstadt, but they were not molested. They had a separate Jewish town hall, with a Jewish clock that still ticks on its steeple. The 14th Century synagogue where the Golem was made is still in use. Prague's Jewish cemetery is the oldest in Europe.

Currently Prague is an asylum for thousands of Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany. At the left LIFE's photographers show several of these in an abandoned factory in Prague's Strašnice district. Their faces are purposely turned from the camera for the protection of relatives still in Germany. They manage to exist on an average of 11¢ a day donated by Czech workers' unions, but because of Czech unemployment they are not allowed to accept jobs. All of them are ready to enlist in an anti-Nazi brigade should Czechoslovakia be invaded by Germany.



Rabbi Löw, medieval leader of Prague's ghetto, is supposed to have created the Golem (*see right*) in the 16th Century. The synagogue where the Golem was created still stands.



Charles IV (1316-1378), greatest Bohemian King and Holy Roman Emperor, lies under this shining modernistic tomb in the Cathedral of St. Vitus, part of Prague's royal castle.



The Golem, Rabbi Löw's famed automaton defender of medieval Jews, is commemorated by this statue at entrance of Prague's Town Hall. This statue was erected in 1906.



King Charles Bridge. Familiar to thousands of etchers and post-card collectors is this view of the most famous bridge in Prague built by the German architect Peter Parler under orders of Charles IV. In 1393, when the bridge was three-quarters finished, St. John Nepomuk was flung off the end. Each May 16 thousands of pilgrims gaze reverently at the spot

A city of bridges is Prague. *below.* In the center is the King Charles Bridge. *above.* On the Old Town Bridge Tower at its left end is a statue of Charles' son Wenceslaus IV. The skull of good King Wenceslaus of the Christmas carol, first Christian King of Bohemia, who was murdered by his brother in 935, lies not far from King Charles at the Cathedral





Her beagle's points are brought to the judge's attention by Mrs. Dean Bedford of Fallston, Md., at the puppy show which started the day's fun.

Life Goes to a Party

at the annual field day of the Trewern Beagles

Although many a modest farmer owns many a modest beagle, organized beagling along club lines is a pretty limited affair in the U. S. The extraordinary custom of pursuing an astonished hare with a pack of hounds not more than 15 inches high at the shoulder is faithfully observed by two or three thousand members of some 25 packs. Of these one of the swankest and most active is the Trewern Beagles of Berwyn, Pa., a subscription pack whose annual expenses come to around \$3,000 and whose 100-odd member-families may follow the hare twice a week during the September-to-March season.

To celebrate the successful conclusion of their eighth season, this group recently held a field day on the estate of David B. Sharp Jr. in Berwyn. Defying rainy weather and muddy ground, they and their beagle-minded guests devoted the morning to a puppy show where everyone voted and the judges gave the reasons for their decisions. The afternoon was given over to potato races, three-legged races, obstacle races, horse-shoe pitching, and a horn-blowing contest. Cross-country travel under difficulties comes easy to your ardent beagler accustomed to following the hounds on foot over rough terrain.

At nightfall they attended a barn dance at the nearby mill house of Mr. and Mrs. W. Standley Stokes where events included a Virginia reel, an impromptu floor show and a form of musical chairs. Hares and hounds were forgotten in an evening of the kind of fun that makes sense to beaglers and non-beaglers alike.

JANE PHILLER (RIGHT) AND FRIEND GET OFF TO A SLOW START. THIRD FROM RIGHT IS SIDNEY SHARP WHOSE BROTHER IS MASTER OF HOUNDS

Sack Race



Obstacles and Hazards



Walking the rails of a special contraption in the obstacle race are, left to right, Frances Patterson, niece of Governor Earle of Pennsylvania, Barbara Lucas and Louis Starr



Ducking the rails in another phase of the obstacle race are, left to right, Miss Patterson, "Bee" Brown and Mr. Starr. A friendly spirit prevailed and no one cared much who won.



Wriggling through barrels, Starr and Lucas pursue their uneven course. To keep the place from getting cluttered up with too many barrels the race was run off in heats of four.



Clearing the water jump is lightfooted Dean Bedford, M. B. H. Pemberton Bengles of Fallston, Md. Many obstacle-race contestants flopped into the water and were disqualified.



A wire fence of the type familiar to cross-country beaglers completely fails to intimidate Barbara Lucas and Louis Starr. Fences like this can turn you over before you know it.

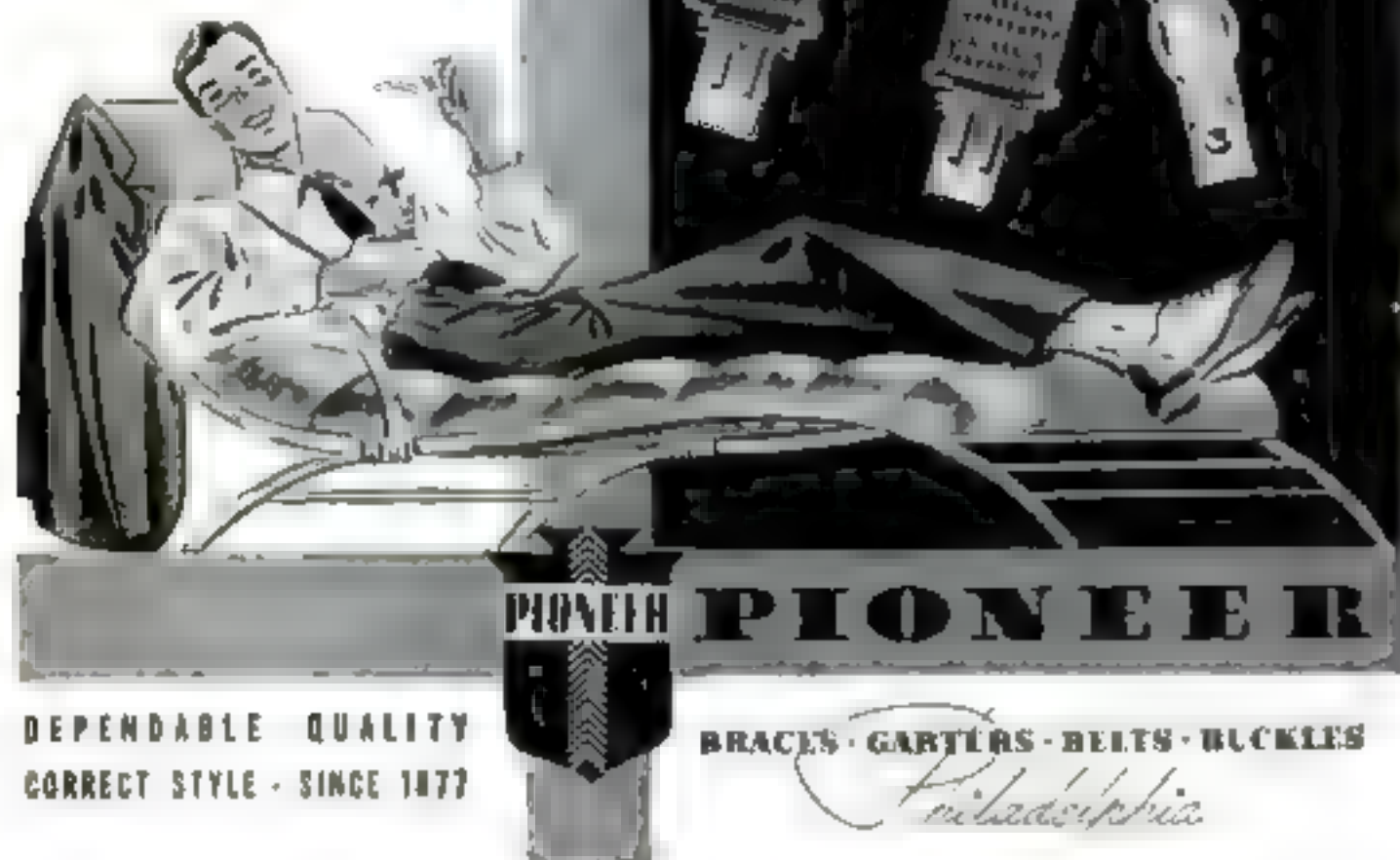


A spirited rough-house is indulged in by the team of Barbara Lucas and Louis Starr following the conclusion of the afternoon's obstacle race. Both of them are confirmed beaglers.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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Life's Party (continued)



Her blue jeans rolled up, Joan Lucas clears a high jump in one of the field-day events. She is the younger sister of Barbara Lucas shown racing on preceding page.



Determined participants in the three-legged race are Mrs. William T. Carter and Brinton Lucas, father of Barbara and Joan and, despite his youth, a grandfather.



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The Morning After Taking
Carter's Little Liver Pills



In excellent voice is Mrs. Dean Bedford, here demonstrating how to call the hounds. Because this was part of a horn-blowing contest she holds a horn in her hand.



Runner-up in horn-blowing contest which Host Sharp won was Robert Harrison.



Third in horn-blowing contest was Nancy P. Smith whose mother is a Harriman.



These sandwich girls were part of the barn-dance floor show. Left to right: Joan Lucas, Betsy Philler and Mary Mather whose father is M. F. H. Brandywine Hounds.

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LIFE'S PICTURES



Above you see LIFE's Photographer William Vandivert, who is so tall (6 ft. 5 in.) that only with great difficulty can he attain a low perspective for his pictures. Mr. Vandivert spends most of his waking hours roaming the Middle West for LIFE, and has only recently completed an extensive two-week camera survey of the Ford Motor Co.'s current expansion program (see pp. 9-13). His outstanding stories in LIFE this year have been the St. Louis Bachelors' Ball (Feb. 14); the Mardi Gras (Mar. 14) and the Detroit Marriage Clinic (Mar. 21)

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes), unless otherwise specified

COVER—JOHN PHILLIPS
1—REINOLD HOFFMAN—R. E. TAYLOR
2, 3—K. E. TAYLOR
4—WM. VANDIVERT—A. P.
10—WM. VANDIVERT *see* MAP by CHARLES TUDOR
11, 12, 13—WM. VANDIVERT
14—HARRITT, W. W. KEY, A. P. INT—
DOROTHY WILKING, ACME
15—OTTO HAGEL
16—PETER HATZ KNOFF *see* 1st OTTO HAGEL
and *see* 1st DE PALMA from S. S.
17—OTTO HAGEL, *see* *see* 1st ACME and 1st
PETER HATZ KNOFF
18, 19—CAPA-PIX
20—EDENHART-PIX
21—OTTO HAGEL
22—ANTONIO CAGLIO—INT
23—HUTTY NINE
24—ATLANTA JOURNAL PHOTO, A. P.—A. P.,
ATLANTA JOURNAL PHOTO—*see* 1st INT
25—INT—A. P.
26, 27—HAROLD MITH
28—THOMAS D. MC ANDY, KNOFF-PIX, INT—
KNOFF-PIX—LANE M. MITH
31, 32—EDENHART-PIX
33—EDENHART-PIX—W. W.
34—C. HEDGECOCK WILLARD BOSTON from P. 1—
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40—A. P.—INT, A. P.—A. P.—*see* 1st W. W.
42—A. P.
45—LEONARD BOKINGER
46, 47—CHARLES E. MACZ *see* MAP by THOMAS
HODGSON and *see* 1st P. 46 U. W. HODGSON
48—JEFFERSON ROBINSON—RICHARD TUCKER
49—JEFFERSON ROBINSON
50—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE—JOHN PHIL-
LIPS
51—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE—JOHN PHIL-
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52, 53—MAP by LOWELL D. FINEHOWER,
R. W. JOHN PHILLIPS (21) CHIM from
R. W. DMITRI KENNEL (2)
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58—JOHN PHILLIPS—MARGARET BOURKE-
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60—JOHN PHILLIPS
61—JOHN PHILLIPS, DMITRI KENNEL, JOHN
PHILLIPS, JOHN PHILLIPS—DMITRI KEN-
NEL—DMITRI KENNEL, JOHN PHILLIPS
62—CHIM from S. S., MARGARET BOURKE-
WHITE (2)—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE
see 1st JOHN PHILLIPS
63—JOHN PHILLIPS (2) P. 1—JOHN PHIL-
LIPS, MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE, JOHN
PHILLIPS, MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE
64—JOHN PHILLIPS *see* 1st *see* MARGARET
BOURKE-WHITE
65—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE—JOHN PHIL-
LIPS
66, 67, 68, 69—KNOFF-PIX
70—T. H. VANDIVERT

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT BOTTOM, INT INT, CEN-
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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

GAINESVILLE AERIALISTS

Sirs:

Here is a representative group of aerialists at the Gainesville Community Circus which recently opened its ninth season here with Senator Tom Connally as honorary ringmaster. The circus is a civic enterprise, none of its members receiving any remuneration and all proceeds being used to maintain the organization and purchase equipment.

Ruth Miller, 20 (left), is a junior college student and wife of Bill Miller, drugstore soda dispenser, who is an usher in the circus. Others in order are Ernestine Kaps, 15, farmer's daughter, Ora Eden Bell, 19, business-college student, Jane Sims, 16, high-school girl, Betty Bell, 15, Imogene Kaps, 15, Ernestine's twin and Kollia Hall, 16.

CECIL H. TINSLEY
Staff Photographer

Daily Register
Gainesville, Tex.



TROUBLE IN IDAHO

Sirs:

This snapshot was taken during Payette's Sixteenth Annual Apple Blossom Festival. Each year the governor of the State comes up to crown the Festival Queen as the climax to a pageant which presents community talent.

This year, when Governor Clark came up, the wind came up too and the queen's dress went up, showing deficiencies in the dressmaking.

No pictures of this angle to the affair have been published.

JACK SCHONBORN

Independent-Enterprise
Payette, Idaho





CLEVELAND'S TARZAN

Sirs:

I am enclosing some pictures of myself, Tarzan Metz, taken in Brookside Park, Cleveland. My aim is to appear in motion pictures. As these pictures show I am extremely strong. I can climb trees

just like a squirrel and am an expert fancy and speedy swimmer.

I am well-known here and have a good record.

TARZAN METZ

Cleveland, Ohio

WHEELING'S "SNOW WHITE"

Sirs:

At the Wheeling High School auditorium the Lincoln Grade School (Negro) presented the operetta *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs*.

Snow White was played by Edith Hodge, eighth-grade pupil (right). She was selected from a large group of girls that vied for the honor. She took her part most seriously, gave an excellent performance, was coy and pert, posed for this picture herself and gave the impression that it was perfectly correct for her to be playing the part.

W. E. BLAKE

The Wheeling Intelligencer
Wheeling, W. Va.



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A NEW SHAVE CREAM FOR THE

1 Man in 7

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sticky or greasy, and it won't clog your razor.

Glider forms a thin protective layer on your face. Over this rich, heavy cream your razor slides—swiftly and easily—without scraping.

Here's how you can try Glider **FREE!** Just send us your name and address, and we'll mail you a generous tube of Glider absolutely free. On this one trial, we rest our case. We think you'll agree that Glider "No-Brush" Shave is the finest shave cream you've ever used.

Write today: The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. LG-5, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A., makers of Aqua Velva and Glider, who have been making fine shaving preparations for nearly 100 years.

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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)



FATHER & SON

Sirs:

The boathouse at Stanford University, after having stood for 30 years, finally fell on May 6 when there were about 26 people on it, watching the various swimming and boating events of the Junior Water Carnival.

I was lucky to be standing on one of the boathouse balconies when the crash occurred. George E. Vibert of Pasadena, Calif., is the man still holding to a sagging timber (above). His son, Jack, watches

him anxiously from the water below (white circle), where he fell when the balcony first gave way.

In the second picture, Jack has come to the rescue of his father. Mr. Vibert struggles in the water, next to the pier which he struck in falling. Several students were seriously injured, and the student body is now campaigning for a new boathouse.

JEANNETTE HILL

The Stanford Daily
Stanford University, Calif.



GABRIEL HEATER: FAMOUS RADIO COMMENTATOR, PRESENTS A

19th Hole Broadcast

"THE VOTE'S IN! By an overwhelming majority, Tom Collins has been elected America's No. 1 Summer drink. And Hiram Walker gins are the choice of the people when they make this tall, cool thirst-quencher! Actual records show that America buys more Hiram Walker gins than any other kind."



How to make a Tom Collins for Two

2 teaspoons of Powdered Sugar
Juice of 1 large Lemon
3 ozs. of Hiram Walker's Gin*

Shake well with cracked ice and strain into a tall glass. Add cube of ice, fill up with club soda and stir well. Decorate with maraschino cherry and slice of orange.

*Be sure you use Hiram Walker's Distilled London Dry Gin. It's made by Hiram Walker's exclusive Controlled Condensation Process that insures uniform flavor. And what a difference that makes in any gin drink!



**AMERICA BUYS MORE
HIRAM WALKER GINS
THAN ANY OTHER KIND**

That "Chant" Spells "E-X-P-E-R-T"



DEWEY HUFFINE, tobacco auctioneer—like most other independent experts—smokes Luckies...

● WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:
Dewey Huffine Has Smoked
Luckies for 20 Years



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DEWY H. HUFFINE has been "in tobacco" since boyhood. 13 years an auctioneer, he has sold 100 million pounds. So he *knows* tobacco from A to Z.

Mr. Huffine says: "I sell to all manufacturers, and pride myself on being impartial. But I've seen what tobacco Luckies buy, and so I've smoked them ever since 1917—about two packs a day."

Sworn records show that, among

independent tobacco experts like Mr. Huffine—among auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen—Luckies have *twice* as many exclusive smokers as have all other cigarettes put together.

Remember this next time *you* buy cigarettes. Remember also, that only Lucky Strike gives you the throat protection of the "Toasting" process which takes out certain harsh irritants found in all tobacco.

Sworn Records Show That... **WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST - IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**